THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Samuel D. Patterson & Co. Publishers.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1845. WHOLE NO. 1267.

Original Poetry.

THE WILD ROSE OF AUTUMN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY T. HEMPSTEAD

The wild rose of Autumn lost alone and pale,
Where an autere had hewed in the path of the gale;
Its bright hues were not confined, on glories were gone,
With the last wane of Summer that sighed through the lone;

And the storm struggled by with a wearisome flaw,
As I looked with sad interest on the wide world and low
Of the cold misery pebbles it murmured along,
But the wild gush of joy was ushered in so song.

Over head the tall oak tossed his branches in grief,
And the scare-crazed ivy climbed by his side;
But a treeless were seen and the trend was around,
Pruned and withered by storms on the desolate ground.

And the copse of the thin spreading beech was all bare,
The bright leaves scattered in dry rustling on the air,
Not a voice woke to sang its gay branches among,
And in gloom by the brink of the grave lay strong.

But the evergreen flourished as I wandered in the hazes,
When the sweet breath of Spring brought a balm to the days;

And I trailed on the lambs, and its garlands I twined,
That thrilled to the kisses of the lord singing wind
Of young years and of blood in the veins,
On the dim, bloomless woods and the leaf stirred vibe,
And the leaves lit the turf where its eaters had stood,
And the trees trembled softly and sighed to the wood.

Am I sighed the rose, "for the hours that are fled,
And what care we my sorrow this song with the dead!
That the dew-drop we glitter again's sought rise,
And I to their grave cease in sorrow to moan.

Yet since that sparkled, the ice they gazed,
And the stream on its soil shining beauty that flowed.
The rose of the spring-tide has passed from the bowl,
And the rose of the summer is withered and dead,
That thrilled to the blasts of the lord singing wind
Have sighed to the sad sighing boughs of the trees,
Each blossom that flaunted, each petal that shone
Shrunk and to the mercies of the rather withdrawn.

Then I sang for the Pulse—I
song born anxious to know—
Whose life was so fair, and so
whose life was so fair born the
Numbered a useless and still with the flowers of my love
How diamond in the brightness, and faded the bloom;
And the moon that thrilled hath been hushed in the tomb!
As the rain-drop fell, the wind sighed,
As the last tear of beauty dropped from the sky

I the warm sunshine of the noon-tide, the wee
and they came with a sigh and they passed with a wail
They sweep o'er the rose and it fell to the ground,
And they sighed o'er the grave where I gave it a sound.

And I strolled by the spot where the wild rose had died,
And the dew-drop had glittered, but now it was cold
And the winds roared on as they rushed by
But they breathed not a word of the bloom they had lost

Revolutionary Tales.

THE CAMPBELL FAMILY;
Or, The Patriot Brothers.
A NARRATIVE OF 1781.
CONCLUDED)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

CHAPTER V

A few days after Mr Campbell had called on the merchant Vennig, he was seen in the street in the exercises of their bounding home.

Here was Campbell and his brother, and he
let me come out before he is ashamed in the room—
As the sun rose, and he was not to be seen in the
stairs to his chamber to remain there until the at-
peated visitor had taken his departure.

The door opened and Mr Vennig made his appearance

"Good morning, Mr. Campbell. I am happy to see you here on a visit so early. I hope your gentleman's money is no scarce with me that I am hardly get enough to keep soul and body together. I wish from my soul neither I nor any other man in this city had ever seen a Continental dollar. I have tried very hard to get enough to pay you what I owe, and am sorry that I could get nothing better than Continental Money. Good and valuable are now a sight to rare, and as the brotherhood of Israel can testify, I am not over fond of them. I hope you will not object to taking it. There is no law in this country that says currency will be good enough to pay debts with now and for a year to come, and I am afraid to accept it, but will endure a handsome profit as soon as Congress is able to redeem it. I have bought and sold between Boston and Georgia in Continental Money and hope you will take this for the five hundred I owe you. I have done the best that I could, and I hope you will believe me. I will be glad to pay you the interest on the money, and will pay the principal as soon as I can get it."

The amount of Continental Money was five hundred dollars, and having been of some service to the man you owe me. I was informed, yesterday, that the rate of this currency to specie is now twenty hundred dollars of gold and silver to a dollar! Do you not know why I have signed an early payment, and if it were not for this I would be willing to wait for my just claims—a country has been so settled."

It was because you wanted to appropriate the money to the use of the army, my dear sir, that I have made exertions to raise it, for we should all be willing to be swindled for the good of the cause. And I could make no better arrangement than the one I have just made you. The detachment under Lafayette is now in need of clothing, and from what I know of the destitution of the soldiers your liberality will be as much needed as it will be welcome."

"It is the destitution of the army, Mr Vennig, that will induce me to accept the inadequate sum you offer, and for the sake of those for whom benefit it is intended I will accept it, though it is not half equivalent for the debt. But to three hours we must expect to make our final settlement, if our time does not elapse. My Campbell's habitual regard for the feelings of others, even towards those who were unworthy of it, caused him to offer the Continental money, and he was almost sudden time, and they seemed to have escaped the ear of Mr. Vennig, for he replied.

"Gentlemen, we will consider the matter over for the good cause, for it has put me to considerable inconvenience to collect this sum together, but I trust you will not be disappointed. I discovered the use you intended making of it. Here are the fifteen thousand dollars, please to count over the money, and when you are satisfied we will proceed to other business which needs my immediate attention."

As soon as Mr Campbell went to his desk to sign the receipt, Mr Vennig turned to Charles with a cordial gratulations, and he soon as it was handed to him he threw it on his coat pocket, and had a hastened step to the door, as though he were anxious to hasten from the presence of one whose high-souled principles must be engrossed in some important and serious speculation.

Before Vennig was fairly into the room another visitor made his appearance—it was the countryboll—old friends and associates.

Good morning my friend," said Mr. Burton, "I have not received a letter from you. Lafayette and have come to give you the welcome news, that you may expect to see Charles in a day or two, as the General informs me the detachment will probably be here on the 17th. What a generous wate hearted fellow that young nobleman is—he has given me

* In May, 1781, twenty thousand paper dollars were worth five hundred pounds, and by the end of the year worth nothing. *Vennig's Life of Washington.*

orders to borrow money or purchase clothing from our town hants to the amount of two thousand pounds sterling, which is quite useful, and says he will give his notes for this amount, to be paid on two years, when, by the laws of France he can get possession of his funds. He said that many of the soldiers were entirely barefooted, and he wishes me to get two or three hundred pairs of shoes as early as I can get them. Hopefully I read the letter—I went to Vennig, who has quite a large stock on hand, and do you believe it possible the miserly wretch told me he would not let me have a single pair without the cash in hand. I told him that Lafayette's duty as a soldier required him to do what he could, and he had the insolence to tell me that it would be too much trouble and expense for one of his limited means. It would be France to collect a debt and that the times were too hard to trust any body's notes. When he said that I could scarcely keep my hands off of the miser wretch, but I wanted to purchase his shoes for our poor soldiers and not thus make I tried to control my excited temper.

Uncle John, who had come in during the conversation, cried out: "The insulting puppy! the mean spirited Tory! I would have broken my crutch over his head if I had dared to make such an insolent speech against the noble-souled Lafayette, at my presence. Why did you not knock him down, Mr Burton?"

What good would that have done friend John? The fellow has no more idea of integrity or honorable feeling than a beaver, who would sell you a cat of a penny, and you could not know it into him if you were to pound it over his head in his body. Make some of honesty go no farther than his fear of the law, and he would plan all day to get advantage of you or me, though, if he hoped to meet an additional shilling by it.

He has been here this morning, and Uncle Tom! The fellow has no more idea of honesty

sen part of the city, and is contained in a very large square building forming the four sides of an open court. We were admitted through tickets personally procured from the Armory Direction, and as there was already one large company inside, we were told to wait in the court till our turn should arrive. We took our seats in the middle of the court, and presently found ourselves with the Turks stretched at once on the Benches at Both; in the year 1000 worshipping the navigation. It has 3,000 links and is nearly a mile in length. The court was filled with carcasses of all shapes and sizes, many of which had been cast away from other nations. I was a great many cast during the French Revolution, with the words of Liberty, Equity" upon them, and a number of others bearing the simple letter "N." There were besides some clumsy looking Polish cannon, and a few taken from the Turks at Belgrade which was twenty-four feet long, and thick, was a ball of 124 pounds.

Finally the first company came down and the forty or fifty persons who had collected during the interval, were admitted. The former ones entirely around the hollow square, and must be nearly a quarter of a mile in length. The sides and ceiling are entirely covered with weapons, so disposed as to form the most beautiful ornaments and pillars and pyramids of muskets line each rule. We were all taken into a circular hall, made entirely of weapons, to represent the four quarters of the globe. Here the old servant who admitted us, rapped with his stick on the shield of an old knight's tomb and rang to keep silence and then addressed us —"When I speak, every one must be silent. No one can write or draw any thing. No one shall touch any thing, or go to look at anything else before I have done speaking. Otherwise, they shall be taken immediately into the street again!" And the ignorant fellow, who had a regular set of descriptions by heart, showed his authority by striking all the weapon with his stick to see side of every hall we passed through, and the men to the other, and scolding some time, before he could name the objects it contained.

The first wing contains banners used in the French Revolution, and liberty trees with the cap; the arrow of Rudolph of Hapsburg, Maximilian I, the Emperor Charles V, and the Muscarine King, Matthew Corvinus, and the bat, sword and order of Marshal Schwarzenberg. Some of the halls represented a fortification, with walls, ditches and embankments, all made of muskets and swords, and a long room in the second wing, contains an encampment, in which twenty-four large tents are formed in the manner. The ornaments of the ceiling and walls are truly remarkable; in one place we saw the arms of Austria constructed entirely of different weapons—the crown of horse-bayonets, the wing of the eagle, of sabres, and the body and feet of lance-heads and daggers. Along the walls are grouped old Austrian banners, standards taken from the French, and horse-tails and flags captured from the Turks. They also showed us the corpse of a dark-haired old man in his twentieth year, the servant of Marlborgh. At one of Gregory's battles, a piece pierced in the breast and back with the ball which killed him at Lutzen, the armor of the old Bohemian princess Libussa, and that of the amazon Wenaka, with a steel visor made to fit the features of her face. But the last wing was by far the most markable. Here we saw the helm and breast-plate of Attila, king of the Huns, which had once glanced at the head of his antitrade of will lander, before the walls of Rome; the armor of Count Stahrenberg, who commanded Vienna during the Turkish siege in 1593, and the lady breast-plate of Maximilian at that time from the grand Vizier, together with the steel harness of John Sobieski of Poland, who rescued Vienna from the Turkish troops under Kara Mostapha, and the hat, sword and breast-plate of Godfrey of Boulogne; the Crusader king of Jerusalem, with the banners of the cross the Crusader had borne to Palestine and the standard that had floated from the Tower to the walls of the Holy City! I left all my bodily enthusiasm for the romantic age of the Crusaders revive, as I looked on the men, and muskets of banners which had once waved on the hills of Judea, or perhaps followed the sword of the Lion Heart through the tight on the field of Ascalon! What time had changed the hall, these old standards, cut and shivered by spear and lance! What brave hands have carried them through the storm of battle, and have they been left behind upwards to the cross on their folds, as the last prayer was breathed for the rescue of the Holy Sepulchre!

But I must now stop. This morning we will look upon Vienna from the top of the tower in the city, and we leave it with regret, and the wish that it enjoyed the political freedom it deserves. Our entrance however, might still learn a lesson from it for with far greater means of enjoyment they seem less happy and contented. Adieu! In two hours we shall be among the bills again. J. R. T.

Domestic Happiness.

CURTAIN LECTURES.

THE BATTLE "HAS BEEN FOUGHT THAT CAUSED HAD "TAKEN TO PLAY" AT SEVERAL

"Oh, you're very late tonight, dear. Is our late? Well then, it isn't; that's all. Of course, a woman can never tell when it's late. You were late on Tuesday, too, a little late on the Friday before, on the Wednesday before that—now don't look so cross, sweet in that manner. I'm not going to say any thing—no, for I see it is unreasonable. There is no use of it, it used to fret me when you first used to, but all over, you're so unreasonable to that state. I can die—and it's your own fault entirely—that I don't care what you ever come home or not. I used to, but thought I would be brought to think so little of you, but you've done it, you've done it, and I'm cured, I'm warm for the next twenty years, and it's turned at last!

"Now, I'm not going to quarrel, that's all over. I don't feel enough for you to quarrel with—I don't Conelle, as true as I'm on the top of this bed. What can you in—any other man would speak to his wife and not be there like a log—all I want to know is, to tell me where you were on Tuesday? You were not at dear mother's, though, for I was there all the week, and you know she thanks of leaving the dear children her money to you, and you not to be there for any body belonging to me. And you were not at your Club on Friday, for I sent there to see if any theatre. How do I know? Ha, Mr. Conelle, I only wish I knew, I'd soon let you see that I'm not any of those places, but I know well enough where you were. You are a fool to think you can hide it from me, it just to know what a hypocrite you are, just to show you that you can't deceive me, that's all.

"So, Mr. Conelle—you've turned billiard-player at last. Only now! That's quite enough, you might as well gone to Barnum's and be done with it, my man, Conelle. Only once, indeed! I wonder if it was to say Only once. I am not that green, my dear. But of course, a man can do no wrong in nothing.

"And expect a woman to believe it, but I don't, and you can stay away from the contents of your bit—and friendless and lonely—and you can see your and children—though, to be sure, you never thought anything of it before, and you can go and play billiards with a set of creatures in association at home. But not anything but exchange with your own wife.

"Conelle, it's all over now, you're gone to be attractive, I never knew a man change in a single room that he wasn't last forever. There was no Uncle Wood at your house, and not since the time of Life, he took to billiards and he didn't live with until a month afterwards. Conelle, I don't care what's what you call a man who leaves his wife—lonely Conelle. But to be sure, you've got no children. We shall not be together long now. It's been none too long, that, at last, we have separate out the wife I've been to you!

But I know who it is, I've got a clue to the man. I can tell him a fiend, and I'm by no means a foolish woman, you'd be more have thought it billiards table's going, if it hadn't been for that Nate. It is no use Conelle your telling me that you've only been home and that you've had a ball anyway—you'll soon get over all that and then you never be at home. You'll be a regular man. Conelle, you married there'll be something about you that'll be female. I'm not going to hold a billiard player by his looks, I've seen that's all. They all of any kind—and I've seen a great many, and muscle-headed—suppose you'll be a gas grow, just though sorry, I say sorry, to the loss of everything I have to that. You there'll be all a refuse and of less, just as all of them—and I've seen a great many that played perfect. And that will be your end, Conelle—to be a billiard player. Thank God I never knew their own father.

Well, if I knew myself at all I could have home anything but friendly. The companions you'll find! The Captains that will be always here bowing fifty pounds of you! I tell you, Conelle, a billiard-room is a place where none of all sorts is made easy, I may say, to the lowest understanding—and you can't miss it. It is a chapel of vice to the devil to preach in—don't tell me not to be so quest. I don't know what you mean, Mr. Conelle, and I shall be just as eloquent as I like. I never heard any open my lips—and if isn't often, goodness knows—that I am not insulted.

"No, I won't be quiet in this matter; I won't, Conelle on any other I wouldn't say a word—and you know it—if you didn't like it; but in this matter, I will speak. I know you can't play at billiards; and never could—because I've seen you try, and that makes it all the worse, for look at the money you'll lose; see the night you'll be home—it's no use your telling me you'll not play—you can't help it. And slowly you'll go on—you'll be sure to be one; dear aunt told me all about it. Then lots of fellows that go there for jobs will be glad to have their dinners, but as I for Conelle into a situation to look about him for a fat fool!

"Billiard-balls, indeed! Well, in my time, I've seen over World—a brawl—and a row—something like a man, then, for it was just before we were married—and that I saw of you. You were in the Opera of ran, to be shot away at churches, and into people's peaceable habitations, breaking the peace, and nobody knows what—all say, I've seen all these balls—well, I know that and I'll tell you what I'll choose to say it again—and there's not one or am, one as they are, that could do half the mischief a billiard-ball. That's a ball, Conelle, that's gone clean through many a wife's heart to the breaking of her children. And that's a ball, that night and day you'll be deceiving your home with. Don't tell me you'll not play! When a man's once given himself up to any poor sport, and to the devil it always tempting him with a ball, he be tempted Eve with an apple.

"I never shall think of being happy again. No: that's quite out of the question. You'll never enjoy a day's peace, I hope never that you, no don't deny it—every night sure that we had open cloth. Come, indeed! I'll not be with Conelle, if you could only properly see it—crimson and, with the flowers and the leaves, I'll not tell me not to be pathetic—I shall as pathetic as I with me. I suppose I may speak to my husband I've done. It's all settled now. You're a billiard-player, and I'm a miserable woman.

"I did not deny either position," writes Conelle, "and for this reason—I wanted to sleep."

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1850.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of the following named persons, previous to which no letter has been received at this office.

Samuel Edgerly, Akron, Summit county, Ohio.
Of Solomon Beery, Black Forsany Ohio.
Of David Hamilton, Lockport, Illinois.
Of J. L. Cawthorn, Thibodeauville, Louisiana.
Of Jno. Fraser,
Of Solomon D. Warnoch, Manhattan, Indiana.
Of H. B. Palmer, Greenville, Alabama.
Of Joshua Hayes, West Chester, Pa.
Of Rev. E. J. Bell, Almond, New York.
Of Rev. E. J. Bellock, Friendship, New York
Of Wm. T. Brown, Middletown, Maryland.

A WORD TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We earnestly request subscribers to read the word "Post" to remit the amount of their respective subscriptions. This may be done by mail and small notes of several banks will be received in payment. The reduced rate of postage makes this rate formidable item, a compensatively exaggerative one, we refer subscribers will be saved us good money in payment for the "Post," we will not complain, even if they fail to pay for one year on these letters.

We have also sold this extensive arrangement; have been made for restoring the interest and value of the Saturday Post, as a family Journal, and that those who desire it, may have it at the lowest possible rate, cannot do better than to send on their names as subscribers. Every one is requested to do so, as no one need be subscribed to say in a letter, to our address, and where clubs are formed, one of their number can send the money with the necessary directions, in the same manner. Although the Western mail is interrupted at present, we hope that by no doubt their general willingness to oblige their neighbors and friends, by enclosing money for the Post, will soon remove the obstacle, for, of course, to be paid either by us or by the parties at whose request it is sent.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

All the world and his wife are now beginning to turn their thoughts to winter occupations and enjoyments, and not only those who have to work, but all people in high anticipation of what is termed the "winter season." Even the "fashionable" part of the year has been highly prosperous with almost every profession and pursuit, and markedly unfortunate with none. Even the "fashionable" world would be highly satisfactory. Mutual forbearance and true charity must level the mountains and fill up the valleys of difference. The effort must be made the costly, and the successful load countenance to those who have not been so prosperous. Such will be the case, whether we like it or not, a social spirit, as well as the solemnities of a Thanksgiving Day.

That you may all be put to trial, and with the earnest hope that many of the readers of the "Post" by and with the advice of the Council, appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, as a day to be observed throughout this State, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

And when the hour arrives for the public services in the day, may we all be found with hearts and lips giving with gratitude towards our benificent Creator for the many blessings he has showered upon us, and offering up our thanksgiving and praise to our all-wise Father, for the manifold mercies and blessings which He has seen fit to bestow upon us and our beloved country. Let each one strive to outdo his neighbor, not in the spirit of party strife, or in our political, social or religious instructions, but in a spirit of kindness and benevolence, by each one always remembering that most, if not all, of our blessings fully provide us, and that the true spirit of real happiness, depend mainly on our own exertions. Let us endeavor to preserve the purity of our religion and blessing we have, we must cheerfully contribute to others the rights we claim for ourselves. It is not he who saith, "Lord! Lord!" but he that doeth His will, that is promised eternal reward.

And at ever, when the solemnities of the day are over, and we are assembled around the festive board, whether it be that of our fathers, friends or our own, let joy and gladness prevail, but always remembering that we are accountable beings, to whom has been entrusted all earthly blessings has been given, and that if depends upon our individual exertions we properly use, or foolishly abuse, those things which were made for our good.

We observe that the festival will be celebrated in the state and one city this year, and, every where, we hope, in the spirit that Gov. Steele so commends. In Charleston, South Carolina, the 20th instant was the day appointed, and in Georgia and Ohio the 20th November is appointed, in Maryland the 21st, in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York the 27th, in Vermont and Maine, December 4th. Perhaps more States may yet come in. It is to be hoped they will, and that the observance of the whole Union the festival—a purely American one, were observed.

RAILROADS.

A new paper has been published in New York called the "Banker's Circular." One of the editors is Edwin Williams, well known as one of best posters of statistics in the country. We copy from this paper the following account of the railroads of this country. The whole number of miles of roads in 1837, of which 1,913 were in Massachusetts, fifteen in Connecticut, four in Rhode Island, 1,913 in New Jersey, twenty in Pennsylvania, one in New Jersey, twenty in Pennsylvania, one in Delaware, four in Maryland, seven in Virginia, two in North Carolina, two in South Carolina, four in Georgia, three in Florida, one in Alabama, four in Mississippi, one in Kentucky, four in Ohio, one in Indiana, and one in Michigan. The whole number of miles of roads is 6,056—the longest is the Central, in Georgia, which is 190 miles. The shortest is the Mad River and Lake Erie, in Ohio, which is but 13 miles. The Baltimore and Ohio road cost $7,843,000, the Western, in this State, $6,180,000. The Charleston road, in South Carolina, $3,500,000. The number of Railroad in England, 1,700, cost £68,144,951; in Ireland, 67 miles, costing £1,000,000; in Belgium, 350 miles, which cost £10,000,000; in France, 375 miles, which will cost £10,250,000; in Ireland, 104 miles, which will cost £7,733,000.

HONEY IN A FLUE.

The St. Louis Anzeiger tells a story of some bee story A lady in that city rented a house a few weeks since and shortly after she moved into it she saw honey bees flying in and out of the chimney. She supposed that they came down the chimney. After having some fire made in the grate, she was surprised to find the flue filled with honey to within a few inches of the top of the chimney. From the sound of the bees below, the honey must extend to the top of the chimney. Whenever the family wish to enjoy a delicious repast, they have only to send up to the chimney—take a little tobacco smoke in the flue, which drives the bees below, and with a knife cut off as much honey-comb as they wish, and that of the purest kind. The flue of the chimney in which the honey is extracts to the basement and has never been used.

THE ALPACA.

We observe that ex-Governor Paine, of Vermont, is making some experiments in the breeding of the Alpaca into the State of Vermont. This is a species, before which we think may probably answer, although though a native of mountainous climate, is adapted to crop-doing all over things. Whether the mention does, which raised hundreds, and more recently the Alpaca, which raised thousands, and as they were all different from any known in the United States. But at the expense of the sections, the nation usually thrives. Wool is already a great staple, and silk will be in a few years.

The sheep of the Andes are divided into about five species, varying with their native places and manners—one of the finest of which is found in a nature of course by domestication, though not losing its native characteristics entirely. For the Alpaca, similar to the Llama, or Aucheno, which furnishes the generic name, the Guanaco, Vicuna, and Alpaca. The Guanaco and Vicuna inhabit from 12,000 to 14,000 feet above the sea, and the native trust of the other two varieties is below the belt of perpetual snow. The Alpaca is entirely tame, and all three varieties, except the Alpaca, have only a short fleece, coarse, and some of them, like the fur of the seal, of a dark color and under coat of exquisite hair. The name and characteristics of the race denied Llama, his long neck, and value as a beast of burden, are familiar to all readers, from the school boy, up.

The Alpaca, similar in form and habits to the Llama, and is chiefly differs from the others in having a thick, warm, and very fine fleece, from six to twelve inches long. The color of it is generally black, or of some a light brown than any other, while the domestic ones are of all hues, generally however, white, black or particolored. The wool is long, wool, undyed, is as brilliant and permanent as jet. One peculiarity of the Alpaca is that, unlike the ordinary sheep, it never perspires, instead of its being thus naturally free from grease, the sheep does not require washing before shearing. Nor is it necessary, in any weather, to provide it with shelter or grease, to protect him, and thus to render his wool unfit for light colors. He will live and thrive without fold or manger in the coldest weather, and that the shepherd is glad to keep himself from freezing with a fire. In the severest winter they sheep needs no extra care, and so, for the most, live where other sheep would starve.

The various wool is generally light red, or brown, and coarse, and is distinguished as red wool in the custom house returns. The Alpaca is worth, when made into yarn, from $1 to $1 50 per lb., and is even more according to its quality. There can be no doubt of the fact, that this sheep will thrive in the mountainous parts of the United States; and the experiment is amply worth trying, if not pushed with the mad folly of speculation. The flesh of the lean is good, and the skin of the Peruvians have less care for the animal as food, than for its other properties. It can hardly be expected, that Messrs. Paine and Hyde will practice policy motion; but the Yankees, when once they begin to find out the Alpaca's properties, will soon be in every pasture and yard. We wish it all success to ex-Governor Paine in his experiment. There is one thing to be hoped from it. That is, that we may find out what the real spruce wool is, and what it is like. Some stuff that passes for it, we have seen, is perfectly worthless, and is not perfectly desirable, but the better alpaca fabrics are at once warm, durable, silk-like and handsome.

A HOMILY.

We have seen no better practical sermon, in many a day, than is contained in the following extracts from the Thanksgiving Proclamation of the Governor of New Hampshire. Its every importance hint at the close is very delicately put, and the advice to active benevolence is well-timed, and universally applicable.

Once more the season of the year approaches when the plentiful fruits of the earth will be gathered, and all I. Trust, will be prepared to join in a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.

Although plenty is not the fortune of most, yet there are amongst us those who are in want, and have not wherewithal to enable them to rejoice with grateful hearts, in the joys and festivities of a Thanksgiving Day.

For those who have plenty, to say to the needy to be warm, or to be fed, without imparting unto them of their wants, will ill-qualify them for a day of Thanksgiving.

We may indeed assemble in our churches, and there offer up the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to the Ruler of the Universe, and yet be destitute of those religious graces which are more highly prized by a conscious discharge of our duties, and the daily offices of charity. The effort must be with the costly, and the successful load countenance to those who have not been so prosperous. Such will be the case, whether we like it or not, a social spirit, as well as the solemnities of a Thanksgiving Day.

That you may all be put to trial, and with the earnest hope that many of the readers of the "Post" by and with the advice of the Council, appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, as a day to be observed throughout this State, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

For extreme cases of suffering and poverty, remember the day, may we all be found with hearts given with gratitude towards our benificent Creator for the many blessings he has showered upon us, and offering up our thanksgiving and praise to our all-wise Father, for the manifold mercies and blessings which He has seen fit to bestow upon us and our beloved country. Let each one strive to outdo his neighbor, not in the spirit of party strife, or in our political, social or religious instructions, but in a spirit of kindness and benevolence, by each one always remembering that most, if not all, of our blessings fully provide us, and that the true spirit of real happiness, depend mainly on our own exertions. Let us endeavor to preserve the purity of our religion and blessing we have, we must cheerfully contribute to others the rights we claim for ourselves. It is not he who saith, "Lord! Lord!" but he that doeth His will, that is promised eternal reward.

And at ever, when the solemnities of the day are over, and we are assembled around the festive board, whether it be that of our fathers, friends or our own, let joy and gladness prevail, but always remembering that we are accountable beings, to whom has been entrusted all earthly blessings has been given, and that if depends upon our individual exertions we properly use, or foolishly abuse, those things which were made for our good.

We observe that the festival will be celebrated in the state and one city this year, and, every where, we hope, in the spirit that Gov. Steele so commends. In Charleston, South Carolina, the 20th instant was the day appointed, and in Georgia and Ohio the 20th November is appointed, in Maryland the 21st, in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York the 27th, in Vermont and Maine, December 4th. Perhaps more States may yet come in. It is to be hoped they will, and that the observance of the whole Union the festival—a purely American one, were observed.

A LOVE STORY.

We are not in the habit of publishing stories, but in the case of the following, we have been induced to do it by the following, related by Miss Bremer, beheld as much like sensible people that they are really worth honorable treasure, and yet, they are not. They do think, however, that Anna was much the best of the two girls. If these were usually so much sense in the world, we should have no more sentimental novels, no more poetry, no more romance, and we should be infinitely less jealousy, bickering and heart-burning in the world. As to the lover he was a regular old fellow, and we suppose he will be very happy in such animals there are, the better. All the women are not alike in their opinion, we are sure. He had no occasion to be leering into women's hearts.

A young farmer loved, at the same time, two girls, friends. They were strange enough, both of both with the same affection, and they both of them warmly returned his passion. But one of them was a little more sensible than the other, and perhaps this might be the cause that at once with more determination set herself to work to win the other; but she answered him,—"I will not be married to the right of any thing but one, and it is your duty to wed Kirstin. To me then will ever remain dear, but now must you part."

What a bold world there have been for the French revolution, if every country, revenge, and explanations without end! Here had been sacrifices and peacemings, and at last there corpses. But how simply did the genius of the Dal people resolve this difficulty! Here was no duel, no sacrifice of reputations of the serious-flannel, alloyal that of duty; no sacrifice of affection, and, as they were both truly good and excellent people, they were happy together. They had lived happily together for four years, and had three children when the husband became the lay on her death-bed she said in her husband, "I die now, dear Lars, but I shall live in you. Love after my death, will marry Anna, who was once, as well as I, dear to you. She will be a mother to our children. Marry her."

Was it not a sensible manner of solving the loss of his wife; but, when the customary period of mourning had expired, he went to the office of the clergyman to fulfil her last prayer. He went in the still unmarried the chief beloved Anna, and told her the wish of his wife; and his own.

"Yes," said she, "I will be so as formerly," said she, "and willingly would I be thy wife, but I fear for the children. I fear that I could not be to them such a mother, that I could not answer it to my conscience to do my duty. I fear, and that would make you dissatisfied with me."

And by that reply Anna stood fast, stood fast as a rock, and proved herself worthy of that were employed to move her. Quite distracted came the young man to me, and asked my counsel, and begged me to talk with the girl, and to endeavor to persuade her what I think best advice of her.

I went for the young woman, talked with her of the duties of a mother, and of the duties of a wife, and of sensitive conscience. Soon afterwards I had the pleasure of uniting the two lovers. A few years afterwards I came on a journey into the district where they resided. It was a dark autumn evening, and cold and dull without; but when I entered their room, the fire blazed cheerily, and in the midst of the room stood a large cradle, filled with pure. Husband and wife arose to meet the stranger, and I did not ask him—I saw warm and happy turn already speaking.

THE STORY OF ST. MARY.

The Falls of St. Mary, *Sault de St. Marie*, and the surrounding country, is described by Lieut. Cleveland (Ohio) Herald. The description embraces history, statistics and romance, more perhaps than is needful, and too vague of words than one often meets.

The Falls of St. Mary, or the "Soo," as here called, are formed by the waters of Lake Superior flowing into Lake Huron, and a steamer runs regularly between the two.

It is now *two hundred and four years* since Kayendo first heard the Falls of St. Mary. In a birch-bark canoe, he led the first expedition White-man through the rapids of the river which unites between the thickly clustering archipelagoes of Lake Huron and Lake Superior. Two years after he returned to the Falls of Superior, October 4, 1641. He is, although plenty is not the fortune of most, yet there are amongst us those who are in want, and have not wherewithal to enable them to rejoice with grateful hearts, in the joys and festivities of a Thanksgiving Day.

For those who have plenty, to say to the needy to be warm, or to be fed, without imparting unto them of their wants, will ill-qualify them for a day of Thanksgiving.

We may indeed assemble in our churches, and there offer up the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to the Ruler of the Universe, and yet be destitute of those religious graces which are more highly prized by a conscious discharge of our duties, and the daily offices of charity. The effort must be with the costly, and the successful load countenance to those who have not been so prosperous. Such will be the case, whether we like it or not, a social spirit, as well as the solemnities of a Thanksgiving Day.

That you may all be put to trial, and with the earnest hope that many of the readers of the "Post" by and with the advice of the Council, appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, as a day to be observed throughout this State, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer.

For extreme cases of suffering and poverty, remember the day, may we all be found with hearts given with gratitude towards our benificent Creator for the many blessings he has showered upon us, and offering up our thanksgiving and praise to our all-wise Father, for the manifold mercies and blessings which He has seen fit to bestow upon us and our beloved country. Let each one strive to outdo his neighbor, not in the spirit of party strife, or in our political, social or religious instructions, but in a spirit of kindness and benevolence, by each one always remembering that most, if not all, of our blessings fully provide us, and that the true spirit of real happiness, depend mainly on our own exertions. Let us endeavor to preserve the purity of our religion and blessing we have, we must cheerfully contribute to others the rights we claim for ourselves. It is not he who saith, "Lord! Lord!" but he that doeth His will, that is promised eternal reward.

And at ever, when the solemnities of the day are over, and we are assembled around the festive board, whether it be that of our fathers, friends or our own, let joy and gladness prevail, but always remembering that we are accountable beings, to whom has been entrusted all earthly blessings has been given, and that if depends upon our individual exertions we properly use, or foolishly abuse, those things which were made for our good.

We observe that the festival will be celebrated in the state and one city this year, and, every where, we hope, in the spirit that Gov. Steele so commends. In Charleston, South Carolina, the 20th instant was the day appointed, and in Georgia and Ohio the 20th November is appointed, in Maryland the 21st, in Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York the 27th, in Vermont and Maine, December 4th. Perhaps more States may yet come in. It is to be hoped they will, and that the observance of the whole Union the festival—a purely American one, were observed.

BRUTAL.

One of the unfortunate circumstances necessarily connected with the administration of justice in human laws, is the mixing up of the innocent with the guilty, and even of the positively innocent with the positively guilty. New York furnishes a case in point, which makes an honest man's fingers itch to get the prosecutor by the throat. A person, called by courtesy Mr. Hyde, was tried in that city for the murder of a male, of very respectable appearance, the mother of an interesting little child, which she carried in her arms. The child was murdered by the same stroke of the stabbing two old cotton skirts of the value of ten cents. The evidence was not conclusive—the accused had never before been suspected of any thing worse than her innocence, but was unable to prove a negative. The case was deemed sufficiently strong to justify the opinion of the district attorney to the trial, and she was accordingly incarcerated. The next month, or two after, the child found the prisoner a bench, in the Court of Sessions, surrounded by the very vile of the vile, whose very proximity was pollution. She was tried, and found guilty of murder in the first degree, presenting a sad contrast to the smiling countenance of the judge who sat on the bench.

The court then proceeded to pass sentence upon the prisoner, and after setting for some time in court, Alderman Stansell discharged her.

It is a serious thing to be the father of such a man is withheld. It is not to be supposed that public contempt could make any impression on such a man, but we trust that the prosecutor's bench, in the Court of Sessions, surrounded by the very vile of the vile, whose very proximity was pollution. She was tried, and found guilty of murder in the first degree, presenting a sad contrast to the smiling countenance of the judge who sat on the bench.

The court then proceeded to pass sentence upon the prisoner, and after setting for some time in court, Alderman Stansell discharged her.

It is a serious thing to be the father of such a man is withheld. It is not to be supposed that public contempt could make any impression on such a man, but we trust that the prosecutor's bench, in the Court of Sessions, surrounded by the very vile of the vile, whose very proximity was pollution. She was tried, and found guilty of murder in the first degree, presenting a sad contrast to the smiling countenance of the judge who sat on the bench.

COLLEGE RIOT.

Cambridge, Mass., has been disturbed by some thing out like a college riot. It was occasioned by the dismissal of a member of the senior class who would not expose his companions in a frolic at the time of the fire in Boston. The students are with four white horses, and attended by four outriders, who were members of his class.

The Rev. Mr. Hedge, one of the faculty, we must acknowledge that we feel much more sympathy with the culprit than with the government. If the young man had betrayed his companions, we would have indicated an habitual sneaking disposition for pettiness, which would have stamped him a per son to be watched. But the impossible sum of it might have been at the best apologized for as an instance of cowardice produced by circumstances. But in this case it would have been a manly act, and might have been at the best apologized for as an instance of cowardice produced by circumstances. But in this case it would have been a manly act, and might have been at the best apologized for as an instance of cowardice produced by circumstances.

A PRIZE.

The Boston Evening Gazette has this announcement:—Picked up this Saturday morning, near the head of School street, a small fat foot, containing a *Lump of Blunder*, and a small piece of cotton for laying them on. The fair owner, no doubt, feels anxious as to their whereabout, and would be happy to have them returned, which shall be done as soon as her name becomes known. The writer might forthwith to put one of the blunder on his own head—the mention—the name such a paragraph.

SELF-DESTRUCTION.

A case of suicide illustrative of all cases, is related in the following papers. Two pressure brought on action against a young girl to whom their father had left his property. They were cast in their suit and condemned to pay the costs. One of these withdrew in great distress of mind, swearing the lawyer's bill. It came and he read in it that he owed the girl another sum, and that the sum he would be hanged himself. He did this under the influence of mental derangement, and the coroner's jury, of course, rendered a verdict of suicide.

D. D. JOHNSON.

We are grateful to learn, as we do from the Boston Evening Gazette, that the Massachusetts Medical Association have appointed D. C. Johnson, Esq., Professor of Surgery, at Bowdoin in well remembered in this city, of which he was a resident and a long residence in Boston has secured him as an honorary member in that line. He has reputation as artist. Tree wit in writing is nearly allied to the pathetic; so in drawing; although Mr. J. is more remarkable for the humorous. He has the taste for the beautiful and graceful. Art with him has none of the bold mechanism which reduces many to mediocrity. We cripples imagination in sectarianar diagrams. He is a gentleman and a well read belles lettres scholar. We congratulate the people of the Medical Association on the choice, and we wish that, in every city and town, a design could be established for the benefit of our rising generation. Such an institution would soon be apparent in the progressive and improved state of the public mind. Medicine, and in every thing which they contain, and by which they are governed.

MORE OF MR. MILLER.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Miller of pseudo-prophetic notoriety, has commenced again his dangerous and mischievous course. He is lecturing in Burlington, Vermont, and his audiences are not quiet "places the end of the world in 1847. This gives him two years scope and leisure to blow up excitement, &c. &c. &c. Let the people of the United States, and we wish that, in every city and town, a design could be established for the benefit of our rising generation. Such an institution would soon be apparent in the progressive and improved state of the public mind. Medicine, and in every thing which they contain, and by which they are governed.

AMERICAN STOCKS.

Baring & Co.'s Circular of the 18th ultimo thus speaks of American stocks:—"Although the 6s, 5's, 4's, 3's, 2's, 1's, 0's, 9's, 8's, 7's, 6's

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance.
Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.
Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.
Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.
Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.
Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.
Removals must always state the Post Office removed *from* as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

MR. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin; assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, T. Gardner Smith, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*
JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.
JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON are our agents in Kentucky.
Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Agent for Alabama and Tennessee.
ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for the Southern and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, B. B. Hussey, J. Sexton James, and John Collins.*
THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.
WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.
JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

HOW MONEY MAY BE PAID TO DISTANT PUBLISHERS.

As some difficulties have arisen on the subject of the transmission of subscription moneys to publishers, under the operation of the new Post Office law, we think proper to give the following synopsis of the regulations under which moneys may be paid:

The Post Master where the money (not exceeding ten dollars in amount) is deposited, must give a receipt to the person who deposited it, specifying the object, and the amount deposited. This receipt must be sent to the Publisher, who endorses and presents it to the Post Master where the money is payable.

The Post Master with whom the money is deposited, is also to report the amount paid to him, with the names of the parties, paying the same, and the newspaper or magazine for the payment of which it is deposited, to the Post Master through whom the same is to be paid to the Publisher.

The Post Master sending the receipt to the Publisher, is *not* authorised to frank said letter, but he may frank the letter containing the acknowledgment of the deposit of money, to the Post Master at the place where the same is payable.

The following is a form of the receipt which may be addressed to the Publisher:

POST OFFICE, *Melton, Pa., September* 15, 1845.
Received from *John Halsey*, two dollars for subscription to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," from which I have deducted one per cent and charged myself with the amount thus paid me in my accounts with the Government. The Post Master at Philadelphia will pay the same to the Publishers, on the presentation of this receipt properly endorsed.
(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

By the same mail an acknowledgment similar to the following, is to be sent to the Post Master of Philadelphia:

POST OFFICE, *Melton, Pa., September* 15, 1845.
To the Post Master at Philadelphia
SIR—I have this day received from *John Halsey*, two dollars for subscription to the Philadelphia "Saturday Evening Post," with which I have charged myself in my accounts with Government, agreeably to the Post Office regulations.
(Signed) JAMES JORDAN, Post Master.

Subscribers not choosing to avail themselves of the intervention of the Post Office regulation, can transmit, by mail, notes of solvent banks in payment of subscription, to the Publishers direct.

Notices of New Works.

STANDARD PRAYER. *D. Appleton & Co.* of New York, and *G. S. Appleton* of this city, have published five editions of the Common Prayer—or rather five sizes, which, with the different papers, binding, &c., give some twenty varieties of the book, from the most gorgeous and elaborate to the most plain and unpretending, but all with clear, new, and beautifully legible type. Thus every variety of taste, and every capacity of purse is consulted. The book is printed from the standard authorized by the Convention, and the proofs were read by one of the Presbyters appointed by the House of Bishops. As the season for presents approaches Appletons' editions of this work should be borne in remembrance.

THE LIFE AND PERAMBULATIONS OF A MOUSE, which is not exactly an autobiography, would seem at least to have been written under mousy's direction and dictation, is the last book in the way of memoirs that we have seen. It is published by *G. S. Appleton*, in a style exceedingly beautiful, and illustrated by Croome, in his happiest manner. The lessons which it inculcates, of kindness to animals, and good behaviour generally, are delivered in a mode which the little folks for whom it was written will enjoy, and we trust profit by. As a whole, it is one of the best children's books of the season—a capital little affair.

MUSIC. *Ferrett & Co* have just published in their neat and cheap style an arm full of music, embracing popular songs by Haynes Bailey and G. P. Morris, and selections from Fry's Leonora, the Somnambule, the Postilion, Fra Diavolo, and some of Templeton's favorites. Really the ladies are under deep obligations to this house for its enterprise.

MEDICAL EXAMINER.—The November number of Dr. Huston's Medical Examiner, has been issued by the publishers, Messrs. *Lindsay & Blakiston*, and contains, as usual, much matter of an interesting and useful character to the members of the medical profession.

GILBERT GURNEY. *Carey & Hart* have re-published, in a cheap form, Theodore Hook's novel Gilbert Gurney. It is a very amusing book, and its incidents have furnished the plots of several novels.

ELEMENTS OF GEOLOGY.—Messrs. Grigg & Elliot have published in a neat and convenient form, Dr. Rushenberger's "Elements of Geology," prepared for the use of Schools and Colleges.

MINSTREL LOVE. This is a translation from the German of Fouque, with whose style and stories all readers of German romance are familiar. *Ferrett & Co.*

STORIES OF WATERLOO. W. H. Maxwell is a good and lively writer of campaign narratives, and this collection seems to be a various one. *Ferrett & Co.*

GROVES OF BLARNEY is the title of a clever Irish story by Mrs. Hall, just published by *Ferrett & Co.* The Irish tales by this lady *are* justly popular.

OYSTERS.

As in these days of railroads and other steam conveyances, every body eats oysters, the following paragraphs descriptive of the Jersey "oyster region" may not be uninteresting. The oyster beds are in the neighborhood of Little Egg Harbor, Burlington county, and are indebted to the Burlington Gazette for the extract.

At Tuckerton we found the people all alive on the subject of oystering. It was the first week in October, and the period in which the catching of oysters is prohibited by law had just expired. We rode down some six miles from Tuckerton, to witness the jubilee. The road winds over vast meadows which are occasionally flooded by the ocean, the whole presenting a dead level, for thousands of acres, exactly resembling a western prairie. A carriage track is formed over the spongy and trembling surface of these salt meadows, by logs, gravel, sand, &c., but in many places it was in a deplorable condition. Arriving at a farm house built on a tract of firm soil embracing many acres, we left our carriage and walked near a mile over a very slushy road, until we came to the shores of Tuckerton Bay.

Here the oyster beds are found extending several miles in every direction. The bay was crowded with sloops and schooners from many of the eastern cities, all taking in cargoes of oysters, some of them large enough to stow two thousand bushels. An empty basket ran up the mast head, was the signal that oysters were wanted. About four hundred persons, men and boys, were out in small boats, bringing up from the shallow bottom of the bay, myriads of this favorite shell fish. These grabbers, as they are called, were collected from various parts of the State, though the majority of them reside in and near Tuckerton. The oyster beds belong to the State, and various laws are in force to preserve them from the total destruction to which human cupidity would soon consign them. One of these is that none but Jerseymen shall fish in them; another that they shall be fished only at certain seasons; a third, that tongs of a certain size shall be used. The last clause was enacted in consequence of a vessel from down east undertaking to fish the beds with a grab invented by an ingenious Yankee, which would rake up the oysters from ten acres of ground in a single day. This contrivance of Jonathan, if adopted by others, as it would have been, threatened the speedy destruction of the whole bed; so, to preserve the supply, the size of the grabs are limited by law, and the beds now suffer no injury, notwithstanding many thousand bushels are carried off every week during six months of the year. The rapid increase of the oysters may be estimated from this single statement.

You discover indications of the oyster, when within fifty feet of the water's edge. But when you reach the water itself, every thing looks and tastes and smells of oysters. The very stones are encrusted with them, piled one upon another in strange confusion; and at only ten feet from land you may drop your arms or tongs, and draw up whole cargoes. There seems no end to the abundance of them. Then there are crabs of various kinds sporting about in the shallow water, active as eels in search of prey, and putting out feelers for some unlucky young oyster who may have imprudently opened his shell wide enough for him to thrust in a claw, a sort of tong, which effectually disengages the oyster from its shell, and transfers it to the stomach of the crab.

The men employed in catching oysters find it a very profitable business. As it is dead monopoly for Jerseymen, they realize from four to six dollars each for every day's labor. Even boys pocket their three and four dollars for a day's work. They sell the oysters at three shillings the bushel, and being all banded together to keep up prices, there is no variation. This also has the effect of causing the laws to be enforced for preserving the beds. The state of morals among such a class is of course not the most reputable. At the fishing ground we saw the most infamous grog shop, kept without a license, which could be found in seven cities; and while there about two hours, heard more profane language than during the last five years. Nothing but the most debased condition of society could tolerate so infernal a den. The story in the neighborhood is that several barrels of gin are retailed there every week. Yet upon the porch of this deplorable hole, our party enjoyed the luxury of eating oysters not an hour out of the water, and without stint—fine, large, fat fellows, whose capacious rotundity even now rises up in liquid pursiness upon our memory.

Personal News.

A VETERAN.

The Salem Register announces the death, in Danvers, of Gen. Gideon Foster, aged 96 years and 8 months. In recording the death of this venerable and good old man, it is a duty due to his memory, briefly to notice the events of his life for which he has been distinguished. At the commencement of the Revolution, he was among the most active in resistance of the arbitrary power then attempted to be exercised, and was appointed captain of a company of minute men in Danvers. On the day of the battle of Lexington, he was found at the head of his company, in close conflict with the enemy at West Cambridge, where several of his men were killed. Afterwards he was in the battle at Bunker Hill. He was one of the foremost of the many patriots of Danvers, in all their movements in support of liberty. He rose to the rank of Major General in Essex county, and was esteemed a superior officer. He served in various offices in the town, and for several years was a representative in the Legislature. In whatever he was engaged, he was ever distinguished for his fidelity and integrity.

☞ The wealthiest Planter in one of the counties in Tennessee, bordering upon Mississippi, as a class leader in the Methodist Church, as is distinguished for his piety and benevolence. A Mississippi correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says, "Others I met with, and have known intimately, having some fifty or an hundred servants, who made religion the first and main matter of importance—not in theory alone and abstractedly, but in fact and practice. The disposition of men partakes of the nature of the climate: they are warm in whatever they undertake. If they are wicked, they are decidedly and energetically so, and if they are Christians, they are warm and lively Christians."

☞ The West Chester Village Record says:—"Jessie Kersey, long known as a Minister of the Friends' Society, has passed from this stage of action, at an advanced age. He died on the night of the 25th ult. For many years he has been physically, very infirm, and rarely has appeared in public; but in the prime of life, he was one of the most powerful and eloquent speakers of the day. His fame has spread both sides of the Atlantic—and in England, as elsewhere, he was followed by crowds who were charmed with the eloquence of his tongue and simplicity of his manners. He died at the residence of George Martin, in East Marlborough.

☞ Richard Stockton Boudinot died on Sunday morning, at Princeton, N. J. It will be recollected that the deceased, who was a member of the Junior Class of Princeton College, was shot in the head by an accidental discharge of his own gun while on a shooting excursion on the 20th of September. The wound involved the brain, which, before his death, became so diseased that a great part of it had disappeared, and it has been a matter of surprise that he continued to live, and more especially that he appeared to be conscious of what passed around him, though not able to speak.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—William Monroe, Register of the Land Office for the district of lands subject to the sale at Clinton, Mo., vice William Patterson, deceased.

Thomas Hartley Crawford, as Judge of the Criminal Court for the District of Columbia, in the place of James Dunlap, resigned.

William Medill, of Ohio, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, in the place of Thomas Hartley Crawford, resigned.

Robert L. Longshead, of Pennsylvania, as consul of the United States for the port of Londonderry, in Ireland, in the place of James McDowell, declined.

☞ Dr. Beasly expired at his family residence, in Elizabethtown, N. J., on Saturday afternoon last, aged 68 years, leaving a large family circle to mourn his loss and cherish the memory of his virtues and example. A distinguished Episcopalian, he was also extensively known at home and abroad by his various contributions to moral and metaphysical science. Dr. B. was formerly Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

FLORIDA.—The result of the election for Representatives in Congress, lately held in the new State of Florida, has been involved in great uncertainty, until within a few days. Intelligence has finally been received that Mr. Brockenbrough, the Democratic candidate, has been chosen by a small majority over his competitor, Mr. Cabell.

☞ It is stated in a Brooklyn, N. Y. paper that a wealthy individual, some time since a resident of that city, has recently deceased in New Orleans, and left an immense fortune to be divided as follows:—$500,000 to the Baptist Bible Society, and $100,000 in equal shares to two sisters, who are at present at service in Brooklyn.

☞ Erastus Brooks, Esq., has retired from the New York Express, having sold his interest in that establishment to James Brooks, Esq., by whom, in connection with Mr. W. B. Townsend, the Express will hereafter be published. Mr. E. Brooks continues his Washington correspondence, as usual, this winter.

☞ The British Government has presented to our townsman, Professor Espy, through our late Minister, Mr. Everett, a copy of a valuable work containing meteorological observations, made at various places, by order of the English Government. This is a gratifying testimony to his reputation.

☞ Mr. Launity, a sculptor of New York, has just completed a model for a bust of Dr. Milnor, which is said by the editor of the Courier to be as true to life as it is possible to be. It is intended to surmount a monument now in course of erection for the congregation of St. George's Church.

☞ The Massachusetts Humane Society have presented a beautiful silver cup, with an appropriate inscription, to Miss Garafilia Oakes, for periling her own life and saving the lives of her mother and aunt from drowning, some months since, while bathing at Plum Island.

☞ A Mrs. North, of Lowell, had a tumor or cancer cut from her breast on Tuesday week, while in a mesmeric state. The operation lasted fifteen minutes. She felt a little pain and had a sort of dreamy, indistinct notion all the while that the operation was going on!

☞ Leopold Herwig, a well known and highly skilful violinist, died suddenly in Boston, on Saturday evening week, after having fulfilled his duties in the orchestra at the Concert of the Philharmonic Society. The disease was an affection of the heart.

☞ The venerable Dr. Pierce, of Brookline, on being asked on Commencement Day at Harvard, how many rainy Commencements there had been within his memory, promptly replied, *five, in sixty-one years.* So much for an old man's memory.

☞ The Allegheny Methodist Conference lately required, "that no minister shall be admitted into the conference who uses tobacco in any of its forms except as a medicine, and in that case satisfactory evidence shall be given."

TENNESSEE.—The Hon. Hopkins L. Turney was elected by the Legislature of Tennessee, on the 24th ult., to represent that State in the Senate of the United States, for six years from the fourth of March.

☞ Daniel H. Davis, of Cohocktan, Steuben Co., N. Y., left home about three weeks ago, and has not been heard from since. It is said that he had some $15,000 or $18,000 in money with him when he left.

☞ There is living in the town of Frankford, near Utica, a man by the name of Harvey, who is 111 years of age. He is, and has been for about three-fourths of a century, a preacher of the gospel.

☞ It is stated that Bishop McCoskrey, of the Diocese of Michigan, is to discharge the Episcopal functions of the Diocese of New York, in consequence of the suspension of Bishop Onderdonk.

☞ Louis Philippe completed his 73d year on the 6th ult., on which occasion there was a banquet at St. Cloud.

☞ Philip E. Thomas of Baltimore, and a member of the Society of Friends, has been adopted into the Seneca nation by the name of Sagonan (Benevolent Giver or Bountiful.)

☞ Dr. Douglas Houghten, State Geologist of Michigan, was drowned near Eagle River, Lake Superior, during a violent snow storm, on the night of the 13th ult.

☞ It is rumored that Charles Sumner will be offered the post of law professorship in the Cambridge law school, lately vacated by the death of Judge Story.

☞ Rev. Ephraim Peabody of New Bedford, has been invited to accept the pastoral charge of King's Chapel in Boston, with an annual salary of $3,000.

☞ A young lady of Ohio has left for England, to claim a legacy of £10,000 left her by a relative, leaving her heart with a young clerk in Cincinnati.

☞ The Petersburg Republican announces the death of the Rev. Andrew Syme, D. D., aged ninety-two years, the oldest clergyman in Virginia.

☞ A poor wheelwright in St. Mary's County, Md., has received $10,000 by the death of a relative in the West.

☞ President Polk was fifty years of age on last Sunday, the 2d day of November.

☞ The number of students in Yale College is 435.

Miscellaneous News.

☞ The City Council of Natchez have called a meeting of the citizens of that place, for the purpose of inviting an examination into the expediency of extending the great line of Atlantic Railroad, commencing at Charleston, S. C., and ending at Montgomery, Ala., so as to strike the Mississippi at Natchez. "The immense trade and travel," says the Free Trader, "which will soon be setting towards Texas will make a project of this kind not only feasible but perfectly practicable, of great convenience to the public and profitable to the stockholders."

☞ The Charleston Patriot says:—"We purchased on Saturday last, in Market street, sweet oranges of good flavor, grown on James Island, opposite the city. They were the produce of sprouts of trees that were cut down by the severe frost that occurred ten or twelve years ago; the last year they bore again for the first time, and the trees produced about ten thousand oranges. This year, we understand, the same trees will produce from forty to fifty thousand—another instance of what a little care and perseverance will accomplish."

☞ In the U. S. Circuit Court, at Albany, Robt. Evans, for embezzling letters from the Post Office at Spruce, Oneida county, N. Y., was sentenced to the State Prison for three years, at Auburn. Thomas W. Staats, for forwarding and presenting false affidavit for the purpose of drawing a pension in Saratoga county—and Thaddeus P. Haskell, for forging and counterfeiting the gold and silver coin of the United States, and passing the same,—were sentenced to the State Prison for five years, at hard labor and a fine of six cents.

☞ Andrew P. Potter, convicted at New Haven of the murder of Lucius P. Osborne, has been sentenced to be hung on the third Monday of July next. The only motive for the murder was a desire to secure Osborne's watch. A meeting was deliberately planned by Potter, who professed to be his friend, and at the appointed place the murder was committed. An attempt was made to prove Potter insane, and the trifling nature of the temptation to crime was urged as a proof. It failed to have any effect upon the jury.

☞ Mr. Stevens launched his Iron Boat last week, from Hoboken. She is intended for the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, and to run on the Delaware. She is larger than the Iron Witch, her length being two hundred and forty feet; thirty-one feet beam, and depth of hold ten feet six inches; across the guards she is sixty-three and a half feet, which gives an extraordinary breadth to her deck.

☞ The *Constitutionnel* states that a poacher who lives between Vaux and Villeurbaune, the road usually taken by sportsmen after quitting the marshes where the gentry of Lyons are in the habit of going in search of rail, snipe, &c., has the following sign placed above his door: "Game is here provided for unsuccessful sportsmen." The *Constitutionnel* adds that the poacher is perfectly satisfied with the patronage he receives.

☞ One of the New Bedford whalers has just completed her fourth successive and successful cruise after whales within eight years, and has brought home upwards of thirteen thousand barrels of oil. The crew consisted of thirty men, and during that time no spirits of any kind had been allowed on board as a beverage on any occasion, nor had any man died of disease, or been seriously sick.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

EIGHT DAYS LATER.

By the Caledonia, at Boston, we have Liverpool dates to the 19th of October—eight days later than that received by the Great Western. The intelligence represents matters very much in the attitude that the last news did.

There had been no improvement in the prospect of the harvest, and the trade in wheat has been active; not only the previously established advance has been maintained, but a further rise in prices has taken place at many of the markets.

There is a positive certainty that most serious injury has been done to the potato crop in extensive districts in the three kingdoms, as well as on the continent. All these causes have joined to raise prices considerably.

The Puseyite rupture with the Anglican Church has taken an important turn. Mr. Newman, and a batch of his friends, have at length formally seceded, and joined the Church of Rome. The event has not excited much surprise, for it has long been expected.

The dock-yards and naval arsenals of England exhibit extraordinary activity at the present moment. In many of the outports steam frigates of the largest class have been ordered by the Government, to be ready at a fixed period, according to the contracts. All England is at peace with all the world; this excites much speculation. Some of the gossips suppose one thing and some another, though many speak of preparations for claiming Oregon, &c. We suspect that the more guesses that are made, the more will be the blunders.

The Dublin Evening Post gives a rumor in which the London papers remain silent—a circumstance, by the way, that rather strengthens than disproves it. The article states, in substance, that the Duke of Wellington and Sir R. Peel have quarrelled—that the Duke is for blood-letting in Ireland—putting down the Repeal movement by the strong arm, and that from this course the Premier shrinks. Furthermore, it states that the Duke is for supporting Peel for repealing the Corn Laws; and to such a height has those disagreements rose, that both had tendered their resignations to the Queen, which were *not accepted.*

Little that is important has occurred in Ireland since the sailing of the Great Western. The meeting of the Repeal Association, on Monday last was similar to that of the previous one—dull and uninteresting. Mr. O'Connell being absent on his feasting tour, Mr. John O'Connell was the orator of the day. His chief topic of discourse was the "Infidel College Bill."

CONTINENTAL.

The intelligence from France is not of much importance. The newspapers are still discussing the disastrous affair in Algiers. It seems that Abd-el-Kader has achieved another triumph over the French, and captured two hundred soldiers.

At the close of a desperate struggle in the westward of Algeria, two hundred of the French troops and among the number, five officers and forty Zouaves, surrounded on all sides by hosts of Arabs, and summoned to surrender as prisoners of war, laid down their arms. The intelligence of the disaster is official, and the recall of the Duke of Isly is expected.

The Constitutional states that the Prince de Joinville is to have a command in the approaching campaign, and that he is to cruize before Tandier and Mogadore to protect the subjects of France.

It is stated that a reinforcement of 10,000 men is to be sent to Africa.

The negotiations between the French and Belgian governments, relative to the renewal of the treaty of commerce between the two States, are going on with activity.

From Spain there is little intelligence. The treaty recognizing the independence of Chili has been published. Great numbers of the poor people are contemplating emigration to the United States. Many have already gone there, and some hundreds are going to Algiers.

The States of the Zollverein have separated without altering their present tariff—a result unexpected by all.

The new religion continues to excite attention. The King has had a squabble with the municipal authorities about it. They lectured him, and he lectured them, and each was highly dissatisfied with the other. Nothing new has been said about the constitution. From the neighboring kingdoms and states there is no news of importance. Saxony is still in a state of agitation.

The war between the Jesuits and the Radicals in Switzerland, continues as intense as ever; but luckily, instead of being carried on with swords, and pistols, and stout sticks it is fought out in the newspapers. The consequence is, that it does not do much harm. Accounts from Lucerne state that two captains in the army of that canton, named Barth and Ulmi, have been sentenced to death for the part they took against the government in the late rebellion; but it is supposed that the Grand Council will spare their lives.

RUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia is much annoyed at the late affairs in Caucasus, so much the more as it was he himself who schemed and ordered the operations. The loss to the Russian army has been much more serious than represented.

COMMERCIAL.

In the Share market the work of speculation goes bravely on. The world has never witnessed any thing so reckless and fare-faced as the system of swindling and roguery on the one hand, and the imbecility and gullibility on the other, that stares one in the face at every turn.

The price of Corn is rising rapidly; and on this head we need do nothing more than allude to the ample details in our market returns. The weather lately has been most wretched, and even at the present moment large patches of uncut grain are exposed to the pelting of the elements in the north of England and in Scotland, while, as we have stated previously, the position of matters in Ireland is even worse.

Damp corn enhances the value of fine wheat, and those who possess the latter, calculating on a rise, evince no desire to part with it. The market is therefore scantily supplied, and improvement in the price is the result. As to the general yield of the harvest, the authorities differ; but it seems undeniable that the wheat crop will be under that of last year—though not to the extent that some alarmists would fain induce the world to believe.

At the Liverpool Corn Exchange on the 17th, a large business was done in bonded Flour, from 28s. to 29s., and in Canadian from 34s. to 35s. 6d. and some extra fine marks 26s. Canadian Wheat, of fine quality, sold freely at 8s. 9d. to 9s. 3d. per 700 lb. No Wheat from the United States had then arrived.

The state of the trade in the manufacturing districts does not certainly give an indication of the existing feeling in the cotton markets. The trade is less brisk than it has been, but it can be accounted for without reference to the circumstances at which we have glanced, and exists irrespective of them. The yarn market is especially dull. Large quantities had been purchased for exportation to Germany, on the assumption that the Zollverein would have imposed a higher duty on cotton twist; but the Congress was brought to a close without that step.

The American Provision trade flourishes. The stock of Beef, Pork and Cheese is light, and the state of things in Ireland will have a tendency not only to improve prices, but to lessen competition. It seems a singular anomaly in this branch of trade, that the dealers are constantly complaining of the smallness of their stocks, and of the difficulty which they experience in executing the orders which pour in upon them.

The Money market shows symptoms of wavering under the black clouds which appear in the distance. During the last few days the price of Consols has declined one per cent., and the value of Money is higher. The Share market may, on the whole—of course, notwithstanding the fever, we are speaking comparatively of the bloodheat—be pronounced duller. Some of the shares have receded in value, and the price of almost every kind of scrip is lower.

The Iron trade is brisk—how could it be otherwise?—and there continues to be a greater demand than the trade can supply. The price of Iron, of late years, has advanced enormously; and, from the present position of matters, it seems likely to advance still higher.

Items of News.

☞ The amount of postage charged to the several Departments of Government, during the quarter ending on the 30th of September, is officially stated at $47,275 14½. Of this amount, $36,472 79½ were charged to the Post Office Department. The Post Office sets a good example, being its own best customer.

☞ There arrived at Baltimore during the month of October, 1845.—From foreign ports, 7 ships, 1 barque, 11 brigs, 10 schooners. Coastwise, 3 ships, 5 barques, 22 brigs, 84 schooners. Whole number 147—of these, 132 were American, 9 British, 5 Bremen.

☞ The stolen trunk of Messrs. Livingston & Welles, has been found in a swamp near Rochester, by a couple of boys. Most of the drafts and other papers of value remained in the trunk, but the money, except $20, had all been abstracted.

☞ The Brighton, Mass., Cattle Show, on Monday week, had, among other curiosities, three mammoth oxen, weighing, together, 10,000 pounds. They are severally known by the names of "Great Western," "Ontario," and "Seneca Chief."

☞ The corner stone of a Methodist Church was laid at Pottsville on Thursday week, the Rev. John Kennedy, D. D., of Wilmington, Del., officiating. This denomination of Christians is rapidly increasing.

☞ The English Language is composed of 6,??? Latin words, 4,351 French, 2,000 Saxon, 1,??? Greek, 660 Dutch, 220 Italian, 117 German, 11? Welsh, 83 Spanish, 81 Danish and 22 Arabic—or altogether, 15,629.

☞ A vessel, a brigantine, called the "Mariah," and built in the reign of George II., has lately been loading iron ore at Barrow, England. This lady of the ocean will, consequently, be more than one hundred years old.

☞ Eleven boats, with a tonnage of 1,958.?? at a cost of $118,500, were built at New Albany in the present year. Sixteen, with a tonnage of 4,152.27, at a cost of $270,000, were built at Louisville.

☞ There is a block of fourteen houses near the South Ferry, Brooklyn, which contains 586 souls, it is said, averaging nine occupants to each tenanted room. They must have a nice time of it in the dog days.

☞ The Buffalo Commercial informs us that the number of acres of public lands sold, together with the amount of money received in Wisconsin, this year, is estimated at 300,000 acres and $400,000 revenue.

☞ The Buffalo Commercial informs us that the number of acres of public lands sold, together with the amount of money received in Wisconsin, this year, is estimated at 300,000 acres and $400,000 revenue.

☞ It has been decided by a Court in Georgetown, D. C., that a corporation cannot sue for defamation of character. It is, therefore, now established that they are without character and without souls.

☞ A writer in an agricultural journal, condemns the use of blind bridles. Art never invented a more fatal thing to the eyes of horses. Blind bridles and diseased eyes are inseparable.

☞ In curing beef, a farmer of the West says:—"I have used *saleratus* in place of *saltpetre*, and I never had better beef." The sooner saltpetre is universally disused, the better.

☞ Notwithstanding the dismal forebodings of some, says the Little Rock Spirit of the Age, the crops throughout Arkansas, are now understood to promise a fair average.

☞ The manufacture of blankets is about to be introduced in Tennessee, for the first time, at Lebanon. The West will soon be full of manufactures of all kinds.

☞ It is said that the population of Boston will not vary much in round numbers from 115,000, which indicates a very handsome increase for the past five years.

☞ There have been built in Baltimore this season, including those commenced and not finished last year, between eighteen hundred and two thousand houses.

☞ The Hibernia left Boston for Liverpool on Saturday, with sixty passengers and a large mail; over 4,000 letters were sent from the Post Office in this city.

☞ The receipts of the Treasury Department, for the quarter ending Sept. 30th, were $9,050,469 19; the expenditures, $8,465,092 41.

☞ Ship building in Newark, N. J., is becoming a flourishing business. Three new vessels are ordered to be built there.

☞ On Friday of last week, as a little child of Mr. George Adams, about three years of age, was playing in the yard of his dwelling, in the neighborhood of Blackwoodtown, Camden county, N. J., it was suddenly set upon, with great fury, by one of Mr. A.'s hogs, and before effectual assistance could be rendered, was literally torn to pieces, and immediately killed. An older sister, in attempting to rescue the child, was also seized by the hog, and had her arm seriously mangled.

☞ All the planets, save Mercury, are now above the horizon at seven o'clock, P. M., and four of them seen with the naked eye, not to be mistaken. Jupiter in the East, Mars in the South East, Saturn a few degrees West and nearer the zenith, and Venus in the South West. Herschell is at a point between Jupiter and Mars, but not distinguishable.

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.—The Pottsville Journal says, it is probable that more than $1,000,000 have been expended in that region during the past year in making improvements of various kinds. At least six hundred new houses, for miners, have been built, exclusive of those in the large towns.

Casualties.

☞ A child three years old, the son of a Mr. Jonas Eyre, of Delaware County, Pa., was walking backwards and came in contact with a pot containing boiling water, into which he fell, and was so dreadfully scalded that he died the following day.

☞ The starboard boilers of steamboat Persian, of New Orleans, exploded on Friday week, as she had two ships in tow, carrying away her boiler deck, and scalded eight persons, three fatally. They died soon after the accident.

☞ We learn, says the Louisville Journal of the 28th ult., by the Batesville, that, at Paducah, on Saturday, while they were getting ready to launch the Joan of Arc, she slipped from the ways, and killed the mate and four hands.

☞ On the evening of the 21st ult., two dwelling houses, belonging to Noah Brown, two miles north of Edinburg, in Wayne County, New York, were consumed by fire, and two of his children were burnt to death.

☞ A son of Mr. Benjamin Hansford, of Williamsburg, Va., aged seventeen years, met his death last week, by the accidental discharge of his fowling piece.

☞ Mr. L. Roubieu, of Natchitoches, La., was killed by lightning on the 24th ult.

Fires.

☞ On Thursday week a fire broke out in the large two-story wooden building on Davis street, Roxbury, Mass., owned by Messrs. John Webber & Son, and occupied as a spinning factory, in connection with their extensive rope and cordage manufactory, which was entirely consumed, with all its contents. The loss will be probably $25,000. A rope-walk of the Messrs. Webber was destroyed for the third time but a few months since.

☞ The large brick mill, occupied for the manufacture of cotton goods, by Charles Richmond, Esq., in Taunton, Mass., was destroyed by fire on Thursday week. The factory was insured for about $20,000, it is said, at Worcester. The insurance will not cover one half of the loss.

☞ A destructive fire took place at Eastport, Maine, on Wednesday week, destroying the whole of the block of wooden stores on Market wharf. The loss is estimated at about $12,000. They were insured to a considerable amount in New York.

☞ The extensive Saw mill of Mr. Carman, Esq., in Camden, was again destroyed by fire on Wednesday. Loss between $8,000 and $9,000.

☞ The Carrolton Railroad depot at New Orleans, was destroyed by fire on the 23d ult. Loss $15,000.

Army & Navy

☞ Two of our naval squadron, the Portsmouth and Levant, left Callao for the Sandwich Islands early in July. The Warren left the previous month for the same destination. The flag ship Savannah, Commodore Sloat, followed the Portsmouth and Levant. The Commodore is now probably somewhere on the Mexican coast, with the vessels under his command.

☞ Lieut. J. R. Soley, of the 4th Regiment of U. S. Artillery, and aid-de-camp to Gen. Wool, died on Friday week, at Troy, N. Y., of disease of the brain. Lieut. Soley has been for some time a resident of that city. He was a fine young man, only 29 years of age, and was universally beloved and respected.

☞ Lieutenant Cost, of the Revenue Marine, has been promoted to a Captaincy, and placed in command of one of the new revenue steam vessels.

☞ The U. S. Frigate Congress went to sea from Hampton Roads on Thursday morning week.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

1000 shares	Wilmington R. R.	20
100 do.	Vicksburg Bank,	8¼
75 do.	Lehigh N.	14½
70 do.	Kentucky Bank,	75
31 do.	Schuylkill Bank,	9½
25 do.	Girard Bank b5	9½
5 do.	Chesapeake & Del. Canal Co.	33½
2 do.	Pennsylvania Bank,	259
$12,000	Penna. 5's, s5	75
$2000	Tenn. 5's, (5 July)	84½
$8000	Texas Treasury Notes, b5d	19
$1700	Chess. & Del. Canal 6's,	84
$1000	Reading R. R. 6's, 5d,	68½
$4500	Texas 8's,	31

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Ashes—No sales; we quote pots $3,75. *Bark*—Quercitron scarce; we notice a small sale of 1st No. 1 at $24½. *Coal*—Further sales of Alleghany at 20c. *Coffee*—The market remains steady, and transactions comprise about 1800 bags Maracaibo at a price not public, and 900 bags Rio at 7¼a7½c, 4a6 mos. *Cotton*—For the last three days the market has been very quiet, and prices hardly supported; the intelligence received from Liverpool is likely to create a further depression; although the stock on hand at the present time is unusually small, sales reach about 200 bales Uplands, Mobile and New Orleans at prices ranging from 8a9½ cts, on the usual terms. *Fruit*—We hear of no changes and no important sales. *Fish*—The market for mackerel is rather dull at previous rates. *Flour and Meal*—The market has been nearly steady, with sales of 2500a3000 bbls of flour, at $5,50 for mixed, and $5,62½a5,75 for selected and good brands, scraped $5,25, but since the receipt of the foreign news prices are 12½ higher, and about 1000 bbls sold at $5,62½a5,75 for fair brands; we quote the former as the closing price.—Corn meal is in good demand, with sales of 2500 bbls at $3. Rye flour scarce; small lots sell at $4. *Grain*—The demand for wheat has been only moderate since the close of the week, at prices varying from 113a116c for fair and good Jersey and Pa. reds, but the advices from England have stiffened the market, we now quote at 117a118c; a lot of choice white brought 125c. Rye in demand at 73a75c for Pa., and 66a67c for southern. Corn—The market has been rather dull, sales of southern yellow 60 cts, and Pa. round 62½c. Oats are lower, sales at 34a35c for good southern. *Hemp*—We notice a sale of 50 bales dew rotted at $94½, 6 mos. *Iron*—The market very firm with light stocks. *Lead*—Transactions to the extent of 13,500 pigs have taken place, to arrive, at equal to $4½ cash.—*Molasses*—Market continues dull and no sales of moment have transpired. *Naval Stores*—More active sales of spirits turpentine at 75c, and a cargo of common rosin at $1; tar is held more firmly; we quote at $2¼a2½. *Oils* steady, with a moderate demand for sperm and whale—sales of linseed in bbls at 61c. *Plaster* scarce, last sales $1,56¼a1,50. *Provisions* quiet, small sales of pork at $13,50 for mess, and $10,50 for prime. Bacon without demand, prices nominal. Lard—Firm, with sales of 800 kegs at 8¼c. Butter sells at 11a12½c for kegs and tubs, and 14c in bbls. Cheese is request at 7¼a8c. Rice—Small sales at 4¼a5½c for old and new crop. Salt—No arrivals. Seeds—Cloverseed has been in demand, and sales of 800 bushels prime were reported at $5,75a5,87½c, closing at the latter price—the market bare. Flaxseed is also better—we notice sales at 1,25a1,28c for domestic. *Sugar*—The market has been active and since the close of the week, sales reach upwards of 1250 hhds New Orleans at 6¼a7½c, on the usual credit, and 120 hhds Saint Croix and Porto Rico on private terms. *Wool*—Further sales of American at full prices, partly for shipment.—*Whiskey*—We quote hhds 25a25½ and bbls sell at 26c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—The offering comprised 1020 head of beef cattle, including 350 from Virginia; 260 driven to N. Y.; 350 cows, 550 swine, and 1360 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef cattle are in fair demand at $4,00a5,50 per 100 lbs. Cows—Sales of milch cows at $15a30, springers $10a18, and dry cows at $4a8 each. Swine—Sales at $4,75a5,25 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs—Sales of sheep at $1 to 3, and lambs at $1,00 to 2,50 each, as in quality.

Brighton, near Boston, Oct. 27.—At market, 2275 beef cattle, 1400 stores, 20 yoke working oxen, 43 cows and calves, 3800 sheep and 1650 swine. Prices—Beef Cattle—Sales of extra $5,25; first quality $4,75; 2d $4a4,25. Stores—We noticed yearlings taken at $7a9; two years old from $11 to 14. Barrelling Cattle—For mess $4,75; No 1 $3; prime, $2,25 was obtained for a few lots.—Working Oxen—Sales were made at $70, 174 and $41. Cows and Calves—Being very poor in quality, sales were low at $14, 17, 21, 26 and $31,50. Sheep—Sales were more spirited than last week; lots taken from $1,08 to 1,37a92. Swine—About last week's prices were sustained for same quality; lots from 3 to 4; at retail from 4 to 5c.

Baltimore, Oct. 31.—Beef Cattle—The supply has fallen off somewhat from that of the last week or two, but still a goodly number were in the yards on Monday, more than butchers and packers appeared disposed to purchase, as they took only 1140, and left 300 unsold. The prices ranged from $3 to 4,75 per 100 lbs; for a few extra something higher was paid. Hogs are a shade higher in price, most of the sales having been made at $5,25.

Richmond, Oct. 30.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight, $2,12½a2,50; nett $4,25a5, according to quality. Mutton—$2,00a3, according to quality. Hogs—$5¼a6 per cwt.

Cincinnati, Oct. 29.—The supply of beef cattle is good and our butchers purchase choice animals at $3,25a3,75 per 100 lbs nett, and inferior at $2,75a3.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

The following letter is from a highly respectable merchant, dated LEWISTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 19, 1845.

Dr. D. Jayne,—Dear Sir: It is said by most physicians, and is by the mass of mankind believed, that CONSUMPTION cannot be cured; that when once it becomes seated in the human system, nothing can eradicate or stay its progress, but that it will continue its work of destruction until its victim sinks into the grave.

However true this may prove in theory, I am disposed to doubt it in fact; indeed my own experience and a desire to benefit others, compels me to pronounce the assertion untrue.

You will probably recollect, sir, that in the beginning of 1840 I wrote to you, stating that I had the CONSUMPTION, and that it was fast hurrying me to the grave. I did not then, nor do I now doubt it, every symptom was but too painfully visible. My physicians considered me incurable, but the advice asked of you was given, and I am happy to state that by using a few bottles of your incomparable medicine, the EXPECTORANT, I was restored, and never in my life have I enjoyed better or more uninterrupted health than since that time. If you should see me now, you would not imagine that I had ever been sick, much less that I had had the Consumption, but that I am still living, I ascribe wholly and entirely to your EXPECTORANT.

LEONARD SHEPPARD.

Prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne, No. 8 south 3d street, Philadelphia. nov. 8-3t

PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, HEADACHE, &c.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for every description of pains, because they purge from the body those morbid humors which are the cause not only of the above disagreeable complaints, but of every malady incident to man. From three to six of said Indian Vegetable Pills, taken at night on going to bed, will in a short time give relief, even in the most intense suffering; and perseverance, according to directions, will certainly restore the body to a sound state of health.

Said Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion, and therefore give health and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive pain or distress of every description from the body.

It should also be remembered that a man by the name of Wm. M. Spear, who sells medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, at the corner of Race and Front streets, is not an agent of mine, neither can I guarantee as genuine any that he has for sale.

The public are also informed that medicine purporting to be improved Indian Pills, made by one G. B. Smith, and sold about the country by different persons, are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from authorized agents only, or at the office and general depot, No. 169 RACE STREET, Philadelphia, or at the offices, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and No. 288 Greenwich street, New York. WILLIAM WRIGHT.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 21st October to the 3d November.

October 21, received from			
M. T. Flint	2 00	J. A. S. Morrell	2 00
J. Aull	2 00	T. W. Blakey	2 00
Judge Bankston	2 00	M. W. Pearson	2 00
S. Dunbar	2 00	M. W. Starr	2 00
A. Billings, agt.	50 00	Dr. J. M. Anderson	6 00
W. A. Pierce, agt.	40 00	Dr. P. Wach	7 00
W. Hilles	1 00	B. W. Morton	2 00
B. M. Proctor	2 00	P. L. Humes	2 00
J. A. Watson	2 00	R. Holland	4 00
H. White	2 50		
October 22			
T. Child	2 00	I. Botts	5 00
Dr. A. Bush	3 00	A. R. Weems	2 00
G. Merchant	1 00	J. [illegible] Lewis	2 00
J. Benson	2 00	A. [illegible] Alexander	10 00
H. R. Brent	2 00	W. B. Allen	2 00
W. A. Downing	2 00	E. Bogardus	5 00
H. Trunick	5 00	S. A. Groff	9 00
J. C. Sivey	5 00	J. Lotz	2 60
L. W. Maxwell	2 00		
October 23			
M. T. McMillin	2 00	R. M. Cook	2 00
A. Miers	2 00	Rev. G. Van Cleef	2 00
J. Broomal	4 50	J. Matthews	1 50
P. L. Johnson	1 00	W. H. Stewart	2 00
J. B. Hughes	2 00	E. C. Wade	2 00
October 24			
W. Briscoe	2 00	G. S. Laurie	5 00
O. Greenwood	11 00	J. Mills	1 00
L. Austin	2 00	D. Shields	4 00
J. Woolston	12 00	W. Walton	2 00
J. Wildman	2 00	Miss H. Randall	2 00
J. W. Libbey	2 00	M. Stagg	2 00
G. M. Sailor	4 00	I. Smith	2 00
L. Thompson	2 00	A. R. Drayton	4 00
J. W. Swift	4 00	B. Peterson	2 00
T. Barton	2 00	J. L. Parker	6 00
R. Oakford	2 00		
October 25			
J. Strong	1 50	A. K. Culbertson	2 00
G. R. Peale	5 00	E. D. Roberts	2 00
J. C. Rodgers	2 00	D. Thomas	2 00
A. B. Wilson	2 00	L. Shallcross	2 00
J. H. Day	5 00	H. Harner	1 00
B. W. Shiveley	1 75	W. B. Wray	2 00
S. Wright	1 75	J. A. Briggs	6 00
J. McMaster	1 00	R. L. Thorn	2 00
J. B. Hance	2 00	P. A. Howes	2 00
J. Carson	1 00	J. R. Davis	2 00
October 27			
I. Leech	2 00	C. Crocker	2 00
Lt. G. Granger	1 00	F. S. Grout	2 00
J. Drummond	2 00	L. L. Nottnagel	1 00
W. Fergus	5 00	Col. W. Lilly	2 00
Mrs. R. Wilson	2 00	Dr. E. M. Pyle	2 00
E. S. Hardy	2 00	G. W. P. Horton	2 00
R. M. Curtis	10 00	P. Mills	1 00
M. Miller	2 00	E. Robbins	2 00
N. Kingman	2 00	A. W. Hawkes	6 00
J. Gray	5 00		
October 28			
W. A. Pierce, agt.	40 00	F. Spencer	2 00
C. R. Brash	2 00	A. Heist	1 00
J. Allen	5 00	S. M. Hinchman	2 00
J. Worthington	1 00	J. J. Landon	4 00
E. R. Porter	2 00	A. Higginbottom	2 00
J. H. Bunn	2 00	W. M. Howell	2 00
J. Parsons	5 00	G. W. Warren	2 00
J. & L. Zimmerman	2 00		
October 29			
T. R. Rowand	2 00	H. R. Sanders	15 00
J. S. Martin	5 00	M. Kennedy	1 00
J. Grigg	2 00	J. E. Roberts	2 00
R. W. Morgan	2 00	J. Coulter	1 33
J. A. Williams	2 00	T. P. Carll	5 00
J. Briggs	1 00	S. Bryan	2 00
J. Bickel	2 00	E. S. Hayes	2 00
W. Donnelly	2 00		
October 30			
A. Hayhurst	2 00	F. A. Morley	5 00
C. W. James, agt.	5 38	L. Anderson	2 00
J. W. Smith	2 00	P. M. Housel	3 00
J. Berron	2 00	J. Geddes	2 00
F. Davis	3 00	H. Dentler	2 00
J. Marcy	2 00	B. W. Hopkins	10 00
A. J. Clay	2 00	J. F. Haller	2 00
W. R. Hall	4 00	J. Bowers	2 00
J. C. Morton	2 00	K. Lockhart	2 00
G. H. Eaton	6 00		
October 31			
W. T. Brantley	5 00	B. Zane	10 00
M. K. Henry	2 00	Dr. Rouse	2 00
Dr. G. W. Warfield	5 00	H. H. Stevens	2 00
C. Post	2 50	H. M. Godwin	2 00
Mrs. Collins	2 00	P. H. Rust	2 00
S. McCaughrin	2 00	J. L. Turner	4 00
Miss J. L. Mills	1 50	E. R. Thorn	2 00
J. Hughes	2 00		
November 1			
M. McCormick	1 00	W. M. Hill	2 00
C. S. Brainerd	2 00	E. J. Boone	2 00
J. M. Lallen	11 00	G. A. Snyder	10 00
Dr. J. Knowles	2 00	A. G. Walters	2 00
Ziba Loper	2 00	J. Airey	2 00
J. H. Morris	10 00	J. D. Costa	2 00
B. G. Freed	5 00	S. Weaver	2 50
J. W. Norton	2 00	H. W. Stevens	1 00
R. M. Hoskins	2 00	J. Bolton	2 00
J. L. Ebert	2 00	W. R. Garrison	2 00
D. Wright	2 00		
November 3			
T. K. Smith	4 00	J. M. Parker	2 00
M. S. Warner	2 00	H. W. Heston	10 00
J. Greenleaf	10 00	W. C. Flagg	2 00
C. B. Hatch	10 00	J. Graham	2 00
C. R. Crawley	2 00	J. Keisley	2 00
H. C. Kelly	5 00	J. B. Grove	2 00
J. McNaughton	2 00	J. L. Carter	2 00
A. R. Wood	2 00	E. M. Kay	2 50

HEALTH OFFICE, NOVEMBER 1, 1845.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington, From the 25th October to the 1st November.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess of Lungs,	1	0	Brought over,	27	21
—Lumbar,	1	0	—Typhus,	1	0
Croup,	0	4	Inflammation of the Brain,	1	1
Congestion of the Lungs,	0	1	—Bronchi,	0	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	13	4	—Lungs,	1	1
Concussion of the Brain,	0	1	—Stomach and Bowels,	1	1
Convulsions,	0	5	Insanity,	1	0
Dropsy,	2	0	Marasmus,	0	3
—Head,	0	3	Old Age,	2	0
—Breast,	1	0	Palsy,	2	0
Disease of Heart,	3	0	Phlebitis,	1	0
—Bowels,	0	1	Rupture of Bowels,	1	0
—Spine,	0	1	Sore Mouth,	0	1
Effusion on Brain,	1	1	Small Pox,	1	5
Fever, Congestive,	1	0	Still Born,	0	9
—Nervous,	1	0	Ulceration of the Throat,	0	2
—Remittent,	2	1	Unknown,	3	0
—Scarlet,	0	2	Whooping Cough,	0	2
Carried over,	27	21	Total,	[illegible]	51

Of the above there were 4 from the almshouse, and 8 people of color, which are included in the total amount.
By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Oct. 26,	50	58	60
27,	48	58	63
28,	54	66	68
29,	58	67	68
30,	53	69	70
31,	56	63	67
Nov. 1,	56	66	70

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST may be obtained, weekly, at REDDING & CO'S Periodical Depot, No. 1, STATE STREET, BOSTON. W. H. GRAHAM, Tribune Office, NEW YORK. Of ROBINSON & JONES, NO. 109 MAIN ST. above THIRD ST. CINCINNATI. J. W. COOK, No. 85 FOURTH St. PITTSBURGH. Of MILTON BOULEMET, MOBILE, ALABAMA.

ALMANAC.

Oct. 1845.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
8 SATURDAY,	6 58	5 2	9 56	
9 SUNDAY,	6 59	5 1	11 5	D. H. M.
10 MONDAY,	7 0	5 0	morn	
11 TUESDAY,	7 1	4 59	12 2	
12 WEDNESDAY,	7 3	4 57	12 49	First 6 1 14
13 THURSDAY,	7 4	4 56	1 29	Full 13 7 54
14 FRIDAY,	7 5	4 55	2 7	Last 21 1 23
15 SATURDAY,	7 6	4 54	2 44	New 29 6 40

Married,

By the Rev. Robert Adair, on the 1st inst. Mr. MARTIN MARKS, of Wissahickon, to Miss ANNE GREEN, of this city.

At New York, on the 3d inst. by the Rev. L. P. W. Balch, GEORGE W. HARRIS, to ELLEN R. BERKELEY, daughter of the late Joseph M'Ilvaine, Esq. of Burlington, N. J.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev Joseph H Kennard, Mr WM. S. MILLER, to Miss FRANCES JONES, both of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the same, Mr. JOSHUA BARTLEY, to Miss JANE A. KEIFFER, both of Phila.

By the Rev. Geo. Chandler, on the 1st inst. Mr. WM. TROXELL, to Miss CAROLINE WALLACE.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. William Urie, Mr. JOHN BOWNES, of Petersburg, Va. to Miss BETTY FARADY, of Manayunk, Pa.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Kennard, DAVID F. DALZELL, to MARIETTA WILSON, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. John S. Inskip, JAMES C. TULLY, to Miss ANNA M. FOX, all of Germantown.

On the 8th ult. by the Rev. D. Dodge, JAMES RUSHTON, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Capt. J. A. Wester, all of Kensington.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev M. L. P. Thompson, WM. YARDLEY FIELD, to ELIZA THROCKMORTON, daughter of James Bell, Esq. all of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, JOSEPH P. COOPER, to MARY JANE, daughter of the late John F. Miller, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. at St. Augustine's Church, by the Rev Wm. Hartnett, Mr. JOSEPH H. HOONEY, to Miss ELEANOR MARGARET, daughter of Mr. John Boland, all of the Northern Liberties.

On the 30th ult. at St. Philip's Church, by the Rev. Edmund Neville, PHILIP F. SNYDER, to REBECCA M. daughter of Benj. Gaskell, Esq.

Died,

On the 5th instant, Mr. JAMES MCINTIRE, in the 55th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. JANE C. NEKERVIS, widow of the late T. Nekervis, aged 55 years.

On the 3d inst. WM. DOWELL, aged 24 years.

On the 4th inst. ELIZABETH ESLER, wife of W. Esler, in the 70th year of her age.

On the 3d inst. MORRIS BROWN, aged 21 years.

On the 4th inst. FRANCIS E. only son of Francis E. and Mary Mailack, aged 8 years.

On the 1st inst. ELIZABETH CLAXTON, aged 15 years.

On the 1st inst. after a severe illness, Mr. SOLOMON CRANE, aged 55 years.

On the 1st inst. WM. L. SHANNON, in the 56th year of his age.

On the 2d instant, WILLIAM, son of Jacob and Lydia Neisser, aged 8 years.

On the 1st inst. ELIZABETH S. GUION, wife of Geo. L. Guion.

On the 2d inst. Mr. HUGH MCCLASKEY, aged 30 years.

On the 2d instant, ARCHIBALD MCDONNELL, aged 41 years.

On the 30th ult. MARGARET HEARN, in the 84th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. CATHARINE JANNEY, in the 77th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. ELLEN, infant daughter of Patrick and Ellen Kelly, aged 13 months.

Suddenly, on the 30th ult. ANN, wife of Wm. Johnson, in the 47th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. JOHN REILLEY, son of E. and A. E. Reilley, aged 1 year and 7 months.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. SARAH WALLING, in the 45th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. after a short illness, ROBERT BARR, in the 33d year of his age.

On the 31st ult. EZEKIEL CHALFONT, aged 56 years.

On the 30th ultimo, aged 90 years and 7 months, Mrs. MARGARET JOHNSTONE, relict of Captain James Johnstone.

At Trenton, on the 28th ult. Mr. JAS. SMITH, formerly merchant of Salem, N. J. in the 55th year of his age.

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, on Sunday evening, Oct. 26, after a severe illness of one month's duration, Mrs. CHARLOTTE DAVIS, wife of Dr. Jones Davis, Prothonotary of Montgomery county.

In all the various relations of life, as wife, mother, sister and friend, Mrs. Davis shone conspicuous—and those who mourn her loss can only find consolation in the assurance, that the God she loved and worshipped on earth, has called her to the enjoyment of everlasting blessedness in His Heavenly kingdom.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON & CO. BROKERS,
No. 11 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, November 5, 1845.

PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks	par
U. S. Bank notes	27 dis
Girard do.	par
Chambersburg	1 dis
York	1 dis
Berks county	85 dis
Gettysburg	1 dis
Carlisle	1 dis
Lewistown	1½ dis
Brownsville	1½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis
Waynesburg	2 dis
Washington	1½ dis
Erie	2 dis
Susquehanna county	1½ dis
Lebanon	1 dis
Lehigh county bank	1½ dis
Towanda	
Honesdale	1½ dis
Harrisburg	1 dis
West Branch	1½ dis
Wyoming	1½ dis
Middletown	1 dis
Northampton	
Pottsville	½ dis
Relief notes	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	1 dis
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	½ dis
N. Hope, Del. Bridge	½ dis
Yard. Del. Bridge co.	10 dis
DELAWARE.	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	1 dis
Salisbury	2½ dis
Frederick county	1 dis
Cumberland	1 dis
Washington county	½ dis
Hagerstown	1 dis
Far and Millers bk.	—
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW YORK.	
City banks	½ dis
Com. Bank, N. Y.	2 dis
Bank of Lyons,	2 dis
Tonawanda	50 dis
Clinton county	2 dis
Com. Bk. Buffalo	2 dis
Com. Bk. Oswego	2 dis
Oswego Bank	30 dis
Millers', Clyde	15 dis
Country banks	1 dis
MAINE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½ dis

VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans	1½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CONNECTICUT.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
RHODE ISLAND.	
Pascoag Bank	10 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis
CANADA.	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA.	
Bk. of Va. & branches	1 dis
Far. Bk. and branch's	1 dis
Valley Bk. & branch	1 dis
Ex. Bk. & branches	1 dis
Wheeling	1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
So. West. R. R.	1½ dis
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	2 dis
Central Bank of Mill.	2 dis
Georgia R. R. Co.	2 dis
Rockersville Bkg. Co.	2 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small notes	2 dis
ALABAMA.	
Bank of Mobile	9 dis
Country Banks	5a6 dis
MISSISSIPPI.	
All banks	[illegible]
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	½ dis
FLORIDA.	
So. Life & Trust Co.	—
OHIO.	
Com. Bk. of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent banks	2 dis
Small Notes	3 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
INDIANA.	
State Bank	2 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois	75 dis
State Bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE.	
All solvent banks	3 dis
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of St. Clair	70 dis
Farmers' and Mech's	70 dis
ARKANSAS.	
All banks	60 dis
WISCONSIN.	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners' Bank	—

PETERSON'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT is at No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, where "Graham's Magazine," "Godey's Lady's Book," The "Ladies' National Magazine," and all the "Magazines" and CHEAP PUBLICATIONS can be ordered or obtained. Orders addressed, post paid, to T. B. PETERSON, No. 98 *Chesnut Street, Philadelphia*, will meet with prompt attention.

LIST OF NEW AND VALUABLE BOOKS LATELY ISSUED BY GEO. S. APPLETON, 148 Chesnut street, below Jones' Hotel:—
Tom Moore's Irish Melodies, 38 cts.
Ollendorff's German Grammar enlarged, 12mo. $1,50.
Hannah More's Practical Piety, 2 vols. 75 cts.
Gertrude, by the author of Amy Herbert, 50 cts.
Pomeroy Spirit of the Reformed, by Mannion, $1.
Dr. Arnold's Miscellaneous Works. 8vo. $2.
The Poet of the 19th Century, by Zschokke, 50 cts.
Dr. Arnold's Lectures on Modern History. $1,25.
Norman's New Orleans and Environs, 18mo. 75 cts.
Puritanism, by Thos. W. Coit, D. D., 12mo. $1,50.
Dante, translated by Cary, 18mo. $1,50.
My Uncle Hobson and I, by Pascal Jones, 50 cts.
Cooley's Cyclopedia of Practical Receipts, $2.
Taylor's Manual of History, 8vo. $2,25.
Michelet's History of France, vol. 1st, $1.
Dr. Arnold's Life and Correspondence, 8vo. $1,50.
Warner's Rudimental Lessons in Music, 18mo. 50 cts.
Reid's Dictionary of the English Language, $1.
Kohlrausch's History of Germany, 8vo. $1,50.
Philadelphia as it is in 1845. 18mo. 50 cts.; map 63 cts.
Forms by Wm. W. Lord, 12mo. 75 cts.
Miscellaneous Essays, by Dr. J. R. Coxe, 12mo. 50c.
Saul, a Mystery, by Rev. A. C. Coxe, 12mo. $1.
The Rose, or Affection's Gift for 1846, 16mo. $1,25.
The Mission, or Scenes in Africa, 2 vols. 18mo. 75 cts.
Stewart's Stable Economy, 12mo. plates, $1.
The Farmer's and Emigrant's Hand Book. $1.
Dr. Ure's Supplement to his Dictionary, $1.
Warren's Law Studies, 8vo. $3,50.
Mrs. Grant's Memoirs of an American Lady, 50 cts.

50 TRAVELLING MAP AGENTS WANTED.
THE SUBSCRIBER WISHES TO ENGAGE in the sale of his MAPS, and publications a number of young or middle aged men of strictly moral and industrious habits. A capital of from $100 to $300 will be necessary, and a certain district of country will be assigned to each Agent. Testimonials of character will be required. The following are the principal works to be circulated: Large Map of the World; Large County and Township Map of the United States; National Map of the United States; Map of the Western States, colored in counties; Map of the State of New York; Tanner's Universal Atlas, 74 Maps, greatly improved edition; Atlas of History for the use of schools and families. Also a large variety of Pocket Maps.
A constant supply of Maps will be kept at Cincinnati, Ohio, for the convenience of Agents doing business of the Western, and South-Western States. Prompt attention shall be paid to all communications addressed to C. B. Lee Williams, Cincinnati, Ohio, or to the subscriber.
oct11 6m* S. AUGUSTUS MITCHELL, N. E. corner of Market and 7th streets, Philada.

RESUMED.
JOHN B. STRYKER,
Of the late firms of Newbold & Stryker, and Stryker & Pagon, has resumed
THE WHOLESALE DRY GOODS BUSINESS.
And now offers for sale, at Nos. 12 and 14 Bank street, Philadelphia,
Adjoining Myers, Claghorn & Co's Auction Store, No. 78 Market Street,
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF FRENCH, BRITISH AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Chiefly purchased at Auction, at a very small advance for Cash, or City Acceptances.
Believing that his long experience in purchasing, will enable him to sell his Goods at the lowest market prices, he invites his old friends, and others wishing to buy, to favor him with a call. jy 19-1y

CHOICE OF FIVE BOOKS, GIVEN GRATIS AT COLON & ADRIANCE'S Original Cheap Writing Paper Warerooms, 2034 CHESNUT Street, and 29, 30, 31 and 31 ARCADE, viz:
Letters from the Shores of the Baltic, complete in two volumes, with 4 beautiful engravings 12 cts.
The Conspirator, a very interesting work, in 2 vols., founded on the times of Aaron Burr, 12 cts.
Fireside Recollections, by Mrs. Ellis. 12 cts.
An Expose of the Case of the Commonwealth vs. J. W. Stokes & Co., by M. H. M'Ewen, 12 cts.
John Manesty, or the Liverpool Merchant, by the late Dr. Maginn, 12 cts.
For sale, wholesale and retail.
C. & A. have always on hand, and can supply, wholesale and retail, at the lowest publishers' prices, every BOOK, PERIODICAL, or NEWSPAPER, published in the United States, the Republications of the Foreign Quarterlies, Magazines, Pictorial and other Newspapers.
N. B.—Any person, by remitting, free of postage, the amount of 25 cents or upwards, for books, will receive gratis, in addition to the money's worth of books ordered, at the lowest prices, either of the above named works.
☞ All letters must be directed to COLON & ADRIANCE, Arcade, Philadelphia.
☞ Editors giving the above an insertion, including this notice to Editors, and sending us a marked copy, will receive a complete copy of that extraordinary work, Sealsfield's Life in Texas, in three parts. nov 8-2t

ONLY GIVE IT A FAIR TRIAL.—We ask no more of any one, than to give DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT a fair trial, and if it does not cure the various diseases for which it is recommended, sooner and more effectually than any other medicine that has ever been offered to the public, the proprietor is willing to undergo any penalty, however severe the public may see proper to impose upon him. It will cure Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Bleeding from the Lungs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, and a very large majority of the most hopeless cases of CONSUMPTION, when physicians and their prescriptions fail to do any good. Again we say, only try it. It will not harm you, but it most and will do you good. Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, No. 8 South 3d street, Phila.

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, AND TIC DOULOUREUX.—A respectable gentleman called at our office, as he said, to inform us that he had been afflicted for fifteen years with Rheumatism or Gout, and occasionally with Tic Doulereux; that he has been frequently confined to his room for months together, and often suffered the most intense and excruciating pains, but lately he had been using DR. JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE, from which he found the most signal and unexpected relief. He says he found the medicine very pleasant and effective, and that he now considers himself thoroughly cured.—*Spirit of the Times.* nov 1-3t

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA
FOR THE REMOVAL AND PERMANENT CURE OF ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR HABIT OF THE SYSTEM.

IF WE READ THE HISTORY OF DISORDERS we are astonished that men live; if of cures, we are still more astonished that they die. And yet in fact nearly all diseases have a common origin, viz:—in the organs which prepare and modify the blood, with a remedy, directed to the seat of disease, will remove a host of its phenomena. It is the peculiar characteristic of Sands' Sarsaparilla, that its searching operation reaches the *extent* of disease, and the cures it performs are therefore radical and thorough. The health of the human system depends almost entirely upon the state of the blood. It the vitalizing fluid which pervades every tissue, every membrane, fibre, filament, gland, or other organ primary or subsidiary; if the body be charged with the elements of disease, sickness must be the consequence, and until the CAUSES of disease existing in the blood, are eradicated, no permanent relief can be expected. It is here that the powerful health restoring properties of Sands' Sarsaparilla are manifested, and for this reason, in Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all eruptive diseases, as well as in all derangements of the secreting organs, it is considered infallible.

The following extract from a letter just come to hand will be read with interest. The writer, Mr. Almy, is a gentleman of the first respectability, Justice of the Peace, &c. The patient suffered for years with Fever Sores on his legs, and could find no relief until he used Sands' Sarsaparilla. Mr. Almy, writing at the request, and on behalf of the patient, Jonathan Harris, says:

BROOKLYN, Conn., July 10, 1844.

GENTLEMEN: It has once more become my duty to communicate to you the situation of Mr. Harris, and you may rely upon it I do so with the utmost pleasure. Mr. Harris says, that four of his sores are entirely healed up, and the remainder are fast doing so. He further says he has no pain in the affected limb whatever; that his sleep is of the most refreshing nature, and his health in every respect very much improved; so visible is the change, that all who see him exclaim "What a change!" and earnestly enquire what he has been doing? He has gained in flesh very much, and is able to work at his trade, which is that of a shoemaker, without any inconvenience. This is the substance of the narrative; but the picture I cannot in any way here do justice. The *manner*, the *gratitude*, the *faith*, and the exhilarating effect upon his spirits, you can but faintly imagine. He requests me to say he will come on and see you as surely as he lives. May God continue to bless your endeavors to alleviate the miseries of the human family, is the fervent prayer of your sincere friend,
HUMPHREY ALMY, Justice of the Peace.

For further particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of agents gratis. oct 1-3m

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists 79 Fulton St., N. York. Agents in Philadelphia, S. P. Thomson, corner of 5th and Spruce sts.; and Dr. D. Jayne, 8 South Third street.

Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5.

☞ The public are respectfully requested to remember that it is Sands' Sarsaparilla that has and is constantly achieving such remarkable cures of the most difficult class of diseases to which the human frame is subject—therefore ask for Sands' Sarsaparilla, and take no other.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION!
Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Pain in the Side and Breast, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Palpitation of the Heart, Whooping Cough, Croup, Hives, Nervous Tremors, Liver Complaint and Diseased Kidneys, are radically cured by
THOMSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR AND WOOD NAPTHA.

CURE FOLLOWS CURE!—FARTHER evidence of the efficacy of Thomson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha, in Consumption.

PHILADA., Oct. 17, 1845.

The undersigned is induced to make the following brief statement, under a firm conviction that many valuable lives might be saved, was recourse had to the same means which have restored me to health. I had suffered for years with weakness of the Lungs and Liver Complaint, but so gradual were the inroads of disease, that I felt no alarm until within the last year. The chief cause of distress was pain in my breast and right side, great oppression, almost strangling, and total inability to raise the corrupt matter which obstructed my breathing; and at times so great was my suffering, I thought I could not live an hour. It is scarcely necessary to say that during this time, I had the best medical attendance, was cupped, blistered, &c., with no avail. I also used various advertised and well known medicines, obtaining no relief whatever until I procured "Thompson's Compound Syrup of Tar and Wood Naptha," one bottle of which benefitted me more than all else I had taken; and I now assert it as my solemn belief, that by this time I should have been in my grave had I not procured this remedy at the time I did.
SARAH JANE ADAMS, No. 138 South Fourth street.

Sworn to and subscribed this 13th day of Oct., 1845, before me, CHAUNCEY BULKLEY, Alderman.

LIST OF AGENTS.
Wm. D. Little, Portland, Me.; T. C. Butler, Derby Line, Vermont; J. A. Perry, Manchester, New Hampshire; F. Brown, Boston; John Coe, Worcester, Mass.; C. L. Covell, Springfield, Mass.; R. I. Taylor, Newport, R. I.; Dr. Charles Osgood, Norwich, Conn.; F. Grant, Exeter, N. H.; O. Terry, Enfield, Conn.; Moses Dame, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; A. B. Sands & Co., New York; J. Eyerman, Easton, Pa.; T. D. Hewlings, Trenton, N. J.; Ed. Bringhurst, Wilmington, Del.; Roberts & Atkinson, corner of Baltimore and Hanover streets, Baltimore; Chas. Stott, Washington, D. C.; A. Duval & Co., Richmond, Va.; Chas. Corling, Petersburg, Va.; M. A. Santos, Norfolk, Va.; John G. Seay, Lynchburg, Va.; Dr. James Cooke, Fredericksburg, Va.; C. H. Hunt, do. Va.; Seth W. Roberts, Mobile, Ala.; F. A. & M. Owen, Memphis, Tenn.; L. Wilcox, Jr., Pittsburg; G. F. Thomas, Cincinnati, Ohio; J. & N. Jackson, Barnesville, do.; Jas. H. C. Johnson, Warren, do.; S. Cooper, Springfield, do.; Lewis Curtis, Geneva, Wisconsin Ty.; Doctor McPherson, Harrisburg; D. Gross, Harrisburg; Stevenson & Menaffey, Carlisle; R. Angney, Carlisle, Pa.; John Goll, Lancaster; Jacob Mayer, Chambersburg; Rev. D. Smith, Greencastle, Pa.; Benson & Mason, Towanda, Pa.; Sharp D. Lewis, Wilkesbarre, do.; J. W. Storrer, Waynesboro', do.; John G. Brown, Pottsville; E. W. Earl, Reading, Pa.; Moore & Longacre, Norristown, Pa.; D. P. Augenbaugh, Hagerstown, Md.
S. P. THOMSON, N. E. corner of Fifth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia, sole proprietor. aug 16-eowtm
Price 50 cents per bottle, or six bottles for $2,50.
☞ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS AND COUNTERFEITS.

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
Persons wishing to purchase good Watches or Jewelry very cheap, will find it to their advantage to call at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry store," No. 96 north Second street, corner of Quarry, below Race.

Gold Lever Watches, full Jewelled, 18 carat cases,	$45,00
Silver Lever Watches, full Jewelled,	23,00
Silver Lever Watches, seven Jewels,	18,00
Superior Quartier Watches,	10,00
Ladies' Gold Pencils,	2,00
Fine Silver Spectacles,	1,75
Platina Lightening Rod Points,	1,50

Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cts. to $8; Watch Glasses, plain, 12½, patent 18¾, lunet 25 cts. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. O. CONRAD.
All kinds of good Watches and Jewelry cleaned and Repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. The Watches repaired at this establishment are warranted to perform well. sep 13-4m*

☞REMOVED.☜
I WOULD INFORM MY FRIENDS THAT I have removed my store from No. 20 South Third St. to the large and splendid warehouse, No. 8 South THIRD near MARKET street, where I am prepared to furnish my friends and customers, not only with my own popular FAMILY MEDICINES, viz:
JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, ALTERATIVE or Life Preservative, HAIR TONIC, HAIR DYE, VERMIFUGE, CARMINATIVE, SANATIVE PILLS & AGUE PILLS;
but having always on hand a very large stock of Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Dye Stuffs, ESSENTIAL OILS, GLASSWARE, PERFUMERY, &c.
[illegible] and having made my purchases wholly for CASH and from first hands, I am enabled to execute orders, at as low prices, as pure, and unadulterated articles as can be obtained from any other establishment in the Union. Druggists, physicians, manufacturers and dealers are invited to call and examine my stock before they make their purchases. DAVID JAYNE.
Philada., May 24, 1845. my 24 6m

UMBRELLAS CHEAP.
SLEEPER & FENNER,
MANUFACTURERS OF UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUN SHADES,
No. 126 Market Street,
(SOUTH SIDE, BELOW FOURTH, PHILADELPHIA,)
Invite the attention of Merchants and Manufacturers to their very Extensive, Elegant, New Stock, prepared with great care, and offered
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR CASH.
The principle on which this concern is established, is to consult the mutual interest of their Customers and of themselves, by manufacturing a good article, selling it at the Lowest Price for Cash, and realizing their own remuneration in the amount of sales and quick returns.
[illegible] they are prepared to supply orders to any extent, and respectfully solicit the patronage of Merchants, Manufacturers and Dealers. jy 12-1y

Selected Poetry.

HYMN TO THE FLOWERS.

BY HORACE SMITH.

Day-stars! that ope your eyes with morn, to twinkle
From rainbow galleries privily entered!
And dew-drops on her lonely altar sprinkled
Ere a believer.

Ye matin worshippers! who, bending lowly
Before the throne of your Great Father's throne,
Throw from your chalices, sweeter and holy
Than incense even,

Ye bright monitors! that with storied beauty
The floor of Heaven inlay with workmanship,
Whose harmonious symbolese of instructive duty
Time hems not in!

Watch clustered hought each floral bell that swingeth
And tints its perfume on the passing air!
Many unnoticed pearls, and many a diamond
All a rill or pool!

Not to the dewers where crumbling sorb and column
Adorn the fashioned or mortal hand,
But to that lone, most Catholic and solemn,
Which God hath planned—

To that enthroned, boundless as the heaven,
Whose quenchless lamps the sun may match not well
Its crystal vaults and waves—its organ, thunder—
Its choir, the winds and waves!

There, as in solitude and shade, I wander
Through the lone aisle, o'erarched upon the sod,
Your voices, O ye heavenly pensioners!
The ways of God!

Your sweetness on us, flowers! the same bestowing
Each cup a pulpit—every leaf a book,
Supplying to the quick-eyed, unconscious worker
From loneliest nook.

Floral apostles! that in every opposite
Wrong wrought on, and blindly without cause,
Oh, may I deeply learn and ne'er forget
Your love endowment!

"Thou wert not, Solomon, in all thy glory
Arrayed," the lilies cry, "in robes like ours;
How much more gracious! ah, how transitory
Are human flowers!"

In sweet accordant patience, Heavenly Artist,
With which Thou paintest Nature's weeds opened bail.
What a delightful! esteem thou impartest
Of love to all!

Not useless are we, flowers! tho' made for pleasure,
Blooming o'er field and wave, by day and night,
From every season your mention hade we treasure
Harmless delight

Ephemeral sages! what instructive hearts
For such a world of thought could furnish scope!
Each fading object a "sermon" meet!
Yet least of hope

Pestilence pleases! angel-like collection,
I praised from seed as bulb interred in earth,
To rise in a type of resurrection
And second birth.

Wise I, ah, God, to object-lore lands remaining,
For from all woes of crockery and dresses,
My soul would flee to the flowers of the refreshing
Prayer, sermons, classes.

Selected Tales.

SUPERSTITION;
Or, The Cat with Five Lives.

BY BRADDUS W. TWYMAN.

"He life began in woe, but closed in joy."—Byron.

Returning from morning prayers in one of our western colleges, (which at present shall be nameless,) I exhaled a few pool sighs at the sight of the letters had scorned for me in the last mail. There was none. I turned and was about to pass on when my attention was arrested by the sudden bloom of yet which seemed to light up the countenance of a young man who had been remarkable throughout the session, for his dejected and moistic and shaby aspect and lonely habits.

Yes, most assuredly a good home there, Alfred," said I.

Yes, Frank by Jove! seem of the best kind," was his reply.

I am glad to see you in such fine humor to-day some way down in the dumps, and as I spoke, I took hold of his arm.

No, Frank, no," I said, jo and answer the letter, for it demands an immediate reply," was his response.

Well, but do you suppose I have no paper and ink in my room? Come, no excuses shall go, and as I said this, I started off using a little force to get him along.

Well, Frank, I will go and here you with a long account of my past life I can trust you to be reserved be at the same time telling me one of his gloomy secrets—his unsteady brightness by the way continued, and I want you to remove with me in my prospects for future happiness.

Wondering what he meant by this remark, I walked on in silence until we reached my room, which I boasted of, saying as the bar long enough for me to order some wood we passed on to my room, upon entering which he hesitatingly took a seat, drew the letter from his bosom and commenced a re-perusal of its contents. Not wishing to what had brought would lead it to accept the hearth and left the room. I then turned around, from it.

Alfred that letter must be from one of the fair sex or you would not act as if one were to read it when we started down town."

Not from one, dear friend one. was not an enemy.

Will you write now?" said I, handing him paper.

No, let your paper be. I will wait until I return to my own room. And now, Frank, be content. Having nothing to do some time but to take a grave account to know the cause of my being so pensive, and what reasons me spend so much of my time alone. I will tell you, but in so doing I be compelled to refer to the days of my youth—those days of which I have not the only happiness that I have ever experienced.

I am the youngest of two children of wealthy respectable and influential parents. My sister is some three or four years my senior. I remember saying anything of my sister; I will pass on to that period of my life at which I entered the fifth year of my age. My sister, about that time, commenced teaching in a small town near which my father resided for the purpose of attending a large female academy which was then presided over by the celebrated Mrs. Parker—while I entered a school on the outskirts of my father's farm, and about a mile from the house.

A circumstance occurred about this time which has had a considerable bearing on the succeeding portion of my life and therefore I will relate it before I proceed further. I had a pet cat, the black girl, what, when her name was at home, acted the part of her friend, had in my estimation been my friend —and as all such generally are, was in the habit of spending to me with many tender tokens of other servant about the place.

Sheriff after I commenced going to school, the daughter of one of our nearest neighbors also entered, and as chance would have it we put onto her class. Ellen Rainey was the name of this beautiful girl—for beautiful she was in the highest degree.

She was endowed with a rich, dark brunette complexion, and one of the most brilliant sparkling black eyes that ever was seen—glossy raven hair and a form so exquisitely symmetrical in every part which the admiring glance of a connoisseur even could find no fault.

Frank you may call it puppy love, or what you please, but I loved with all the ardor of which my young heart was capable, never yet have I ceased to love her.

During my attendance at school I had often heard those students who were studying the classics describe the manner in which the ancient Romans sacrificed pastures to engaging in battle, and as I commenced the sacrificing offering a sacrifice to the gods to induce them to favor me in my love for Ellen. Accordingly on the Saturday I tried my hand on an old cat which had often frightened me by coming in my room at night and jumping on me when I was about to get up and put her out. But instead of breaking her neck as I intended upon the cat that reserved the most disgraceful smells of hanging. Taking her on behind the house, I took her by the tail for the purpose of giving her a swing by and was proceeding to stretch her with a shovel of cruse which I had carried along that I might have the pleasure of pleasure I found of seeing her neck, when there came to me a notion of which I appeared a moment since, having heard me laugh, came down stairs.

"Good Lord! Mass Alfred, I hope two to grave kill dat creature, for she have more lives dan any in de world. Why cat got many lives and mine is ever two or three, and I only have one, and I hope will your life.

"How many lives has she Nancy?" said I.

"Five Mass Alfred, and you gwine has fore gone misfortune to her own self, sure as you born.

Wicked and full of mischief as I was, her words made an impression on my mind that I could not easily cast away from me, for the time spent was extinct. As there remained a few days more for me to be at the was concerned, but to the end of the to the cottage and bury here—that I say, friend with the letter in your way.

That night I dreamt of old Tab, and a terrible scream it was. I awakened from my sleep with a start and I awakened by screaming, that I had dreamt the old cat which I hung from the window before was scratching my eyes out. I screamed in that school until I was extinct, as much as I well do calling after having exchanged mutual vows of constancy with the fair one.

The morning on which I left home Nancy, the black girl, met me at the door as I came out and asked, and cry out. Now Mass Alfred, you gwine to be sorry for what you had fore gone to do, cause you hang old Tab."

Oh, no Nancy, I hope not—and I as I drove off.

I remained in college about nothing worthy particular, and at the end of the session was a junior freshman and sophomore when unexpectedly I was summoned home to witness the last illness of my sister's daughter. She was to be married to the young lawyer Charles Grandison, who had lately settled in the town to which she had attended the academy. I remained this opportunity of seeing home and homefolks, with the greatest imaginable pleasure. I started off, and arrived there the day before the marriage was to take place. My sister met me at the gate with an "Oh Alfred! I am so glad to see you—good creature, how you have grown—why you will soon want to marry, yourself—and if you do, I have brought the very girl for you.

"Who is she?" said I.

"Sarah Hunter. She is the prettiest girl you have ever seen; oh! I know you will love her Alfred."

I walked in, and after undergoing the usual embrace of my mother, and the "well, and how are you, my boy?" of my father, retired to my room to dress.

At supper I was introduced to Miss Hunter who, owing to the fact that she was to be bridesmaid, was spending a few days with my sister previous to the wedding, for the purpose of making the necessary preparations—and I must say very satisfactorily, I may as well speak.) of Ellen Rainey. A tall and slender form, deep blue eyes, a milk-white skin, and rosy cheeks, hair second to the appellation of the "white lady."

Her father had been wealthy, but owing to bad management had lost most of his property and died, and now whose sole call "broken down aristocracy" having lost his wife, and three out of four children, (who were all dead,) and he killed a cat in his young days,) he indulged Sarah in every consequence of which his circumstances would admit. During the evening, while my father was relating the circumstance of old Tab's death, I turned to Nancy, who stood near me, and said,

"Well, Nancy, we had fool Tab."

"Indeed, Mass Alfred," said she, "you done come home now, now bad luck gwine begin."

I laughed, and we walked into the parlor, where she followed me, saying, "Your bad luck done begin Mass Alfred, cause I see one two make quadrille one long dat Mass Sary Hunter you gwine forget Miss Ellen Rainey. Ah! Mass Alfred, I see how de morning she asked me was you coming home in de wedden, and I want to know if you obey what to your ma and sister.

How forward and impudent I was! In the opening and visiting and the other things attendant upon a stirring life, I had come to like her more, and she, as I thought, would never forgive me for it. But how vainly I was mistaken. Frank I called her and summons she merely said, "that she supposed I was busy with my studies, and that she would would be excused." And when she had refused to answer my letters; and that she had done because she thought it improbable to a young lady to correspond with a gentleman." She forgave me, and we engaged in a positive correspondence, and as soon as I left college, but she could not be induced to respect to an engagement of love.

When I returned home I was immediately at my self and Sarah Hunter sister with the letter to forsaken them, to call upon the rustic for one. Miss Nelly Rainey, and I, would be in a state of mind to of it, so much so that at night, when the company assembled I avoided her, and devoted myself almost exclusively to Sarah Hunter for fear of a repetition of the morning scene.

I near my sister married, and felt that in being united to Mr. Grandison she had secured to herself a man in every way worthy of her, and to me a warm friend and brother. Thus far I was happy. But when I retired for the night and reflected that I had neglected Ellen, my conscience smote me, and then did I feel that one of the misdemeanors before by Nancy had come upon me when I became acquainted with Sarah Hunter. But her kind and captivating manners soon banished all such thoughts from my mind, and when I was about returning to college she so far from being as scrupulous as Ellen, came forward and requested me to correspond with her—saying, that nothing would afford her so much pleasure as the reception of a letter from the brother of her dear friend Mrs. Grandison.

I considered my request a great depression of spirits, but it was soon worn off by the letters of my sister, in which she told me her present happiness—all of which she attributed to the kindness of her husband, and the company of her friend Sarah. Upon the receipt of her time with her. Corresponding regularly with Sarah, I was constantly informed of her and Sarah's prospects for her very warm expressions of friendship. Upon the receipt of these letters I felt a great anxiety to see her brother well married inducted her to urge the claims of Miss Rainey upon me. I finally broached the subject in one of my letters to Sarah, to which I received a favorable response with the warmest assurances of reciprocal love and an acceptance of my addresses. The consequence of which was a letter from me to my self, requesting a decent reception and a dismissal from college forthwith and return home. for you know I started, and have received a man feels that he is doing but closed on legal of matters every day

CHORUS 1st.

Give me a royal soldier's life or no day,
The winnowest King the realm ever knew

CHORUS 2d.

Give me a decent respectable man for me,
Who contents to plain food and a plain wife

CHORUS 3d.

Give me a farmer's life for me,
But closed on legal of matters every day

Mass Jones, perhaps, might be a better match; But yet I think I had an English heart

When all the Kings were promises, I alone
Was their humble lover and their friend

Not ever could the ruthless Frenchman forge
A letter for Old England that I'd not know

1st house Famine Nelson on his fleets;
Or Wellington, with his victorious hosts

Triumphant waved my flag on land and sea;
Was a subject true to England's King

Monarch ruled found them at my shores,
My honest treated Kings and Emperors

And when the Kings were promises, I alone
Was a constant, and countries, even though Napoleon bow'd

The second Kings came was my garments' hem
Was the humble lover of the people here,

My gone treat'd triumph, but I never heard
Old England thought that I had ever erred

What ever had I done, or name, or power,—
Was a subject true to England's King

CHORUS 4th.

He left an example for youth
To avoid.

He never acted wrong to Man or Woman,
And was as false to his Maker as to his Wife

He deserted his Affianced for a Wife
He was so ignorant that he could scarcely Spell;

And some Pair o Curious Letters to Write
And an undeniable Taste for Lushery

He left the Palaces of Princes and Kings
And for those Quakeress and Proofs of Genius

Was a Man of Letters and Science
Learned Law like "Fort Erie" and Lundy's Lane

CHORUS 5th.

He left an example for youth
To avoid.

He never acted wrong to Man or Woman,
And was as false to his Maker as to his Wife

He deserted his Affianced for a Wife
He was so ignorant that he could scarcely Spell;

And some Pair o Curious Letters to Write
And an undeniable Taste for Lushery

He left the Palaces of Princes and Kings
And for those Quakeress and Proofs of Genius

Was a Man of Letters and Science
Learned Law like "Fort Erie" and Lundy's Lane

PUNCH'S POLITICAL DICTIONARY.

ARISTOCRACY, CROWNED OR. Literally, the highest class of society. Practically, the class that lives at a ball. The Aristocracies rate a sort of aristocracy among themselves as dowagers. The first and best is according to Athenæus—"Lend a stock of diagnose to a man who has a fine house, and you have a friend which must have ruined all the Cheshire Cheeses. Lend him your money, and you have lost it." The Court used to be held originally in the open air, and the aristocracy were all the adherents of the Court.